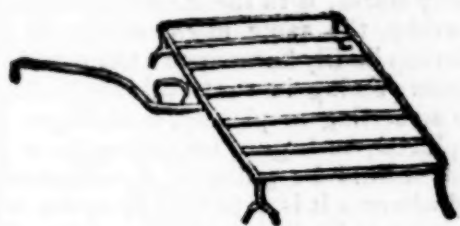


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"And catch our loving subjects by the legs."
PETER PINDAR.

THE MAN-TRAP AND SPRING-GUN BILL.

Kensington, 20th September, 1831.

I WAS in hopes that *coercion* had begun to be perceived to be wholly useless as a means of protecting property, and particularly farm-property, against the effects of deep-rooted ill-will in the breasts of those who create all that property. I am sorry to see that I was deceived. When hunger drove the millions of labourers to acts of violence, machine-breaking, committed not from malignant motives, but, erroneous or not, from an opinion that it tended to change the beastly potatoes into bits of bacon and bread; machine-breaking, committed in a moment of want, which breaks down stone-walls, was not met by a ready advance of wages, but by very severe punishment, and, in most cases, by that of transportation, a punishment to which not one-third part of the felons are subjected. When, in this moment of raging hunger, and when the hard-labouring man saw himself allowed by the magistrates not so much as the convicted felon in the jail; when he saw himself put up to auction, and his labour sold to the highest bidder as is that of the negro in the sugar colonies; when he saw labouring men and their wives kept in a state of separation from each other, from the motives that dictate such separation of the *shees* and the *unmutilated* *hes* of the stock

upon a farm; when he saw old men, worn out by their labour, orphan boys, and even women, harnessed and made to draw carts like beasts of burden; when he had seen young women who had by want been induced to apply for relief to the parish, held down upon the floor, where their hair was cut from their heads by shears; then having odious habiliments put upon their bodies, and thus compelled to go to the church and thus be exhibited before the eyes of all the youth of the parish; when, reduced to this degraded state, the labourers bursted forth, resolved to endure it no longer, and feeling themselves in want of food and drink, asked and obtained trifling sums of money from farmers and from parsons; then came the Special Commissions, and pronounced sentence of death for this offence, *as an act of highway robbery*. For the first time in their lives, the labourers of England now learnt that it was highway robbery for half a dozen of them, mostly boys, to take, in a sort of half-drunken frolic, *four copper pennies* from a farmer. Under this law, the Special Commission at Winchester, for acts of this description, **CONDEMNED TO DEATH *ninety-five men and boys!*** All of whom they transported for life.

These were the means made use of to protect farm-property. SCOTT ELDON expressed his satisfaction that Special Commissions were going to make an exposition of the law to the deluded rustics. Well! the Special Commissions went and expounded the law. Before that of Winchester, three hundred and twenty-three men and boys were punished in one way and another. Two of them were hanged, and *one hundred and thirty-five* transported, most likely, for life. Cooper was hanged for *highway robbery*; Cook was hanged for striking Bingham Baring without doing him the smallest bodily harm; Bingham Baring having come with a party, and attacked the party of which Cook was



one. Four others were left to be hanged by this Special Commission; but their lives were spared after the cry through the country, beginning at Newcastle-upon-Tyne had become loud and general.

Well, here was *coercion*, at any rate; and is there danger yet, after this terrible example; and, if there be danger, is coercion still to be the order of the day? It seems that it is, and that the bill of Lord TEYNHAM, which is now before the House of Lords, and which has been there a long while, and which, with one other measure that I have frequently mentioned, would have rendered all coercion unnecessary; this bill, which would have repealed the select vestry and hired overseers of STURGES BOURNE, is, it seems, gone to sleep, and is likely to experience the sleep of death, while the gentle and sweet Lord LAMBKIN comes forward with a bill of new-fashioned coercion. This is a bill to suffer proprietors to inflict punishment themselves without any recourse to special commissions or any-thing else. This was, in one respect, a matter of necessity, for, unless such transactions as that of Newtownbarry had been declared to be legal, it seemed impossible to go beyond the Ellenborough-Lansdown act under which Cook of Micheldever was sent to his grave, with his neck stretched for hitting BINGHAM BARING: it seemed impossible to make any-thing in the shape of law go beyond this act. Therefore, the scheme has been fallen upon to authorize the farmers to kill the offenders by cutting off their legs or their thighs or their waists, or shooting them at once without warning. Let me here insert an abstract of what is called Lord MELBOURNE'S Spring-gun and Man-trap Bill, which was by him presented to the House of Lords on the 16th of this month of September, and when I have inserted it, it will demand some remarks as to its nature and its possible effects:—

The preamble sets forth, that "Whereas, by an Act passed in the 7th and 8th years of his late Majesty King George IV., entitled 'An Act to prohibit the setting of Spring-guns, Man-traps, and other engines calculated to destroy Human Life, or inflict grievous bodily

Harm,' it was enacted, that from and after the passing of the said Act, if any person should set or place, or cause to be set or placed, any spring-gun, man-trap, or other engine calculated to destroy human life or inflict grievous bodily harm, with the intent that the same or whereby the same might destroy or inflict grievous bodily harm upon a trespasser or other person coming in contact therewith, the person so setting or placing, or causing to be set or placed, such gun, trap, or engine as aforesaid, should be guilty of a misdemeanour: and whereas it is expedient in certain cases to qualify and limit the operation of the said Act, by making it lawful to set spring-guns and man-traps in the places and in the manner hereinafter specified: he it therefore enacted and declared by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords spiritual and temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that from and after the passing of this Act, it shall and may be lawful for any two or more justices of the peace, and such justices are hereby authorised, upon request to them for that purpose to be made, and upon examination of one or more witnesses upon oath (which oath such justices are hereby authorized and required to administer) as to the situation of the premises touching which such request shall be made, and all such other matters connected therewith as to the said justices shall seem necessary, or upon view personally taken of such premises by the said justices, to grant to any person or persons residing within the jurisdiction of the said justices, a license under their hands and seals, authorising such person or persons to set or place, or to cause to be set or placed, spring-guns and man-traps in any barn, outhouse, shed, or building, or within any yard, or in and upon any portion of any open or enclosed land which shall be fenced off and allotted for the reception of any stack, and in or upon which respectively there shall be at the time of the granting of such license any stack or heap of corn, grain, pulse, hay, straw, wood, or furze, and which shall at the time of the granting of such license be held or occupied by the person or persons to whom the said license shall be granted, and to continue such spring-guns and man-traps so set or placed for and during the period specified in such license.

"2. That it shall and may be lawful to and for any person or persons to whom any such license shall have been granted by two or more justices of the peace, to set or place spring-guns or man-traps, and to continue the same so set or placed, at any time after the hour of four in the afternoon and before the hour of seven in the morning between the 28th day of September and the 28th day of March, including the said days, and after the hour of eight in the evening and before the hour of five in the morning during the remainder of the year, in such place or places and for and during such period as shall be specified in the said

license; any thing in the said recited Act, or any former Act or Acts, to the contrary hereof in anywise notwithstanding.

"3. That no person or persons to whom such license shall have been granted as aforesaid, shall set or place, or cause to be set or placed, or continue so set or placed, any spring gun or man trap in or upon any place or places specified in such license, unless he or they shall fix, or cause to be fixed, on some conspicuous part of the place in or upon which any spring-gun and man-trap shall be set or placed, a notice in large legible letters, purporting in plain and intelligible language that spring-guns or man-traps are set there, and shall keep the same fixed for so long as any spring gun or man-trap shall continue set or placed there; and if any person shall set or place, or cause to be set or placed, or shall continue so set or placed, any spring-gun or man-trap without any such notice fixed as aforesaid, such person shall, upon a conviction before a justice of the peace, either by the confession of the party so offending, or by the oath of one or more credible witnesses (which oath such justice is hereby authorized to administer), forfeit for each offence the sum of —, one moiety thereof to be paid to the informer or person suing for and recovering the same, and the other moiety to the overseers of the poor of the parish in which such offence shall have been committed, to be by them applied in aid of the rate for the relief of the poor of the said parish; and in default of payment of such penalty, or of any part thereof, by the party so offending, the same shall be levied by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of such offender, by warrant under the hand and seal of such justice (which warrant the said justice is hereby authorized and required to grant); and if no sufficient distress can be had upon such warrant, then it shall be lawful for such justice, and he is hereby required, by warrant under his hand and seal, to cause such offender to be committed to the common jail or house of correction of the county, riding, or place where the offender shall be or reside, there to remain for any time not exceeding —, unless such penalty, and all reasonable charges attending the same, shall be sooner paid and satisfied.

"4. That nothing herein contained shall be deemed or construed to affect any provision of the said recited act as to any person who shall set or place, or cause to be set or placed, any spring gun, man trap, or other engine calculated to destroy life or inflict grievous bodily harm, in places or at times other than those specified in any such license granted as aforesaid, or any other provision of the said recited act."

The 5th clause contains the form of license.

The 6th provides, that copies of licenses be preserved.

And the 7th and last proposes to enact, that the act shall continue and be in full force for one year, and from thence until the end of the then next session of Parliament.

"To this complexion you are come at last," old England! A few years ago, an innocent man was killed by one of these instruments in a game-preserve in Norfolk. Humanity, common humanity, dictated a law to put an end to the use of these secret and cruel engines of death. Upon that occasion, the use of them was held to be such as, no considerations connected with property authorized. There was already a law, authorizing the justices to inflict instant punishment upon any man who should step a yard out of a foot-path, though for the most pressing occasion. The people of England walk about amongst burning ploughshares; not being upon a wagon-road or a coach-road, or upon their own land, they are liable to punishment at every step, and that too without trial by jury. It seemed, therefore, quite monstrous, that owners and occupiers should be allowed to set engines of death in addition to this severity of law already existing. But now, behold, all these notions of humanity are cast aside, and the engines of death are again to be introduced for the alleged purpose of preventing *incendiarism*, a new crime, expressed by a *new word*.

Now, as to the effects of this bill, which, I have no doubt has been hatched and urged upon the Ministry by some big fellows keeping Scotch bailiffs, and heartily detested for divers reasons, and having no feeling in common with the *farmers* of the country; as to the effects of this bill, supposing it to pass, the first effect will be, a new quantity of hatred of every person who takes out the license, and sticks up the notice. The bill will be of no earthly use to him except to bring upon him this additional quantity of hatred. It will be the same thing as if he, after the manner of shopkeepers were to write up over his door, "*John Grindum, licensed to catch trespassers by the legs, or to shoot them through the body.*" I have never passed by any place where a notice of this sort has been put up, without feeling sorrow for the necessity of it, though I by no means blame people for resorting to the terror that can be in-

spired by mere words. In my *GARDENING BOOK* I observe, at paragraph 34, that, for the sake of preserving fruit which is so very tempting, the only sensible way is, to make fences such as will effectually prevent the longing parties from taking that which you wish to retain to yourself; and never to resort either to the law or to vindictive means of any description, tending to excite a hatred against you in the neighbourhood; for that to live hated by all around you is more than the fruit of all the hot-houses in the world would be a compensation for.

Think, then of the "rural felicity" to be enjoyed by a farmer who thus says to his whole neighbourhood, "To come near my barns, sheds, or stacks, is death!" He issues a declaration of war against the whole vicinage; he says, "Come on, if you dare:" and he may be assured, that, out of every ten Englishmen, there would be five to accept his challenge. It is he that begins the war; it is he that throws down the gauntlet of defiance; he is, in fact, the aggressor; and he is not to complain if after that he has to endure the consequences of aggression.

The labourers (if any farmer should attempt to do this thing) will at once conclude that it is for the purpose of being able with impunity to compel them to work without due wages. They were starving; the wages allowed them for hard work was not equal to the allowance of felons in the jails, and not half equal to the subsistence of the lowest of the common soldiers. They rose, and with violence demanded an increase of their wages. They were imprisoned, transported, or hanged, but still the wages were raised. The raised wages are paid grudgingly. They understand the law now. They apprehend a lowering of the wages. They know that this is prevented by the dread of their power to set fire. They see this law passed for authorising the setting of deadly engines to prevent them from setting fire; they conclude accordingly, that every man that takes out a license to set deadly engines is determined upon bringing them back to potatoes; and,

therefore, the very circumstance of taking out the license will mark out for their hatred and revenge the man who takes it out.

And now let us see how the thing would work if this bill were to pass, and if any big farmer (for no little one will ever do it) were to act upon it. It is not sufficient to have the traps and the guns; they must be set. The traps must be spread open and tied down; and the guns must be charged, and the wires, or whatever other devilish things are used, must be extended and properly placed, and *who* are to set the traps and charge the guns and extend the wires? Who is to superintend this work of terror and of death? Why, the labourers themselves, to be sure; for there will hardly be detachments of *PEEL'S gendarmerie* sent over the country to manage this affair. I have often been struck with the accounts of London policemen, or *gendarmerie*, being sent down into the country to detect poachers and other offenders there; and it has often been upon the tip of my tongue to ask what authority the Secretary of State has to send upon this country service men who are paid out of the parochial taxes levied in the parishes of London! What, then! we here pay taxes to keep a *gendarmerie* which the Lords and Squires all over the country are to send for when they please to hunt out men who have committed alleged crimes against them in their several counties! That there is no law for this is very clear; but perhaps it will be deemed impertinent to talk about law while we are living under a system of *gendarmerie*.

However, the *gendarmerie* would be of no use in this case: they might be pleasant and fit companions enough for the Lord, the squire, the loanmonger, or the big bull-frog, that has swallowed up a couple of parishes; but to carry out the big traps in the evening, and charge the guns and extend the wires, and to get up before day-light and take them in, is *work*; and the *gendarmerie* are *gendarmerie* only because they do not like work. They must have some labouring men to do the work: these labouring men must be employed. And

that every labourer in the village, and of all the villages round about, will not know all about the setting of the traps and the guns as well as the Scotch bailiff himself; for they will not work, mind, any more than the *gendarmerie*.

But then, again, the traps and guns are set nowhere except *within enclosures*. The stacks must be enclosed within a fence; or else they must not set the traps or the guns. Now, "my sweet honey Lord," as FALSTAFF says to the Prince, you do not happen to know, perhaps, that not one quarter part of the stacks are at this moment to be found within enclosures; that it is only in enclosed countries where corn-stacks or hay-stacks, generally speaking, are put together in rick-yards. Go, "my sweet honey Lord;" begin in the north of Hampshire; ride down across the country from Odiham, by Stratton (through the melancholy Mitcheldever), through Sutton Scotney, then to Crawley, then to Stockbridge, from thence away to Andover, then through Weyhill and across to Warmister; in short, throughout the whole of these great corn countries, and you will not find a quarter part of the corn-stacks brought together into rick-yards; so that, if a bull-frog were to take out his license and thus issue his proclamation of deadly war against the labourers, four-fifths of his stacks would be still left at their mercy, even supposing the *gendarmerie* were to live constantly with him, and were to exhibit the prodigy of having taken to work once in their lives, and made his deadly engines effectual.

But, good God! will not the carters know all about the engines of death; will not the ploughboys, the cow-boys, the milk-maids, and all the rest of them; or will your sweet Lordship leave these latter and their lovers to be caught by the legs? Without this "*waust*" Whig improvement, a farm-house and yard, with belly-pinched labourers in their miserable, fuelless hovels, was dismal enough: no farmer could go to bed in quiet; every whistling of the wind, every stirring of the straw, every

night, every cackling of the geese, roused him from his pillow in a fright; but, at any rate, he was not *sure* that he was detested by the vicinage. This law, if it were passed and acted upon by him, would give him that sad and heart-rending assurance; and an English farm-house, formerly a paradise upon earth, would become a hell to a description of which justice could hardly be done by the pen of MILTON himself.

Oh, no, my Lord MELBOURNE, it is not man-traps and spring-guns that are wanted; it is the humane and just bill which Lord TEYNHAM introduced into the House of Lords, where it appears to have gone to sleep; it is a repeal of the horrid game-laws that had been passed since GEORGE the THIRD mounted the Throne. It is the repeal of STURGES BOURNE's select vestry and hired-over-seer bills; it is that sufficiency of wages which the farmers never can pay without ruin to themselves as long as the present tithes and taxes shall exist. These are the remedies: these are the means of giving the farmer security for his property and peace for his life. I do not suppose that this bill will pass: if it do, and if it be extensively acted on, and a reducing of wages be adopted at the same time, to you, my Lord, I most willingly leave all the satisfaction and all the honour which will soon be found to belong to the measure.

I should not do my duty, nor should I express my real opinion upon the subject, if I refrained from stating that, as far as relates to Hampshire and Wiltshire, real peace and good-will will never again be restored until the men transported by the Special Commission be brought back to their counties, their families and their friends. There are two hundred and ninety-eight parishes in the county of Hants; to these parishes out of the towns, there are, at the very least, three victims of one sort or another to every parish; and remember, that these victims have all feelings, and feelings that will have their vent, too. Remember, that nineteen-twentieths of the people of the whole

eaters and the tax-eaters, have one common feeling upon the subject. Wound one of them in a village, and the whole village feels the blow, and makes it their own. Three generations will not erase the sad fate of HENRY COOK from the minds of the people of Mitcheldever. His story is told twice a week to every child that is capable of understanding the tale. It is for this that God has been pleased to give us memory and to give us those other feelings and passions which are excited by the relation of such facts. To tell where Sir THOMAS BARING is buried (after his time of burial shall come) will require a stone, or something with letters upon it: to tell where COOK, the ploughboy, was put into the earth, with his neck stretched, and to tell this for a hundred years to come, not a stone nor a letter will be wanted. I have told you before; I have told you in print repeatedly; and I told you when I had you all ranged before me in the Guildhall of the City of London, that Hampshire would never know real peace until the men sent away by the Special Commission were brought back; and I now tell it you again. "*Instigators! Miscreant instigators,*" as my Lord GREY called them, in the first speech that he made upon the subject! Six hundred men and boys were brought before the special commissions in Hampshire and Wiltshire; and, though their miserable dwellings were ransacked; and though, in one instance in particular, and without a search-warrant, all the papers were seized that could be found; and though the jails at Winchester were canvassed to find out traces of instigators; not a single trace of instigation could be found, though the *Times* newspaper informed its readers that the two hanged men, Cooper and Cook, were asked whether they knew any-thing of Cobbett? Where, then, was the instigation? One instance, indeed, there was; namely, *Thomas Goodman* of Battle. Ah! my Lord MELBOURNE, I will say no more of that at present, only just to congratulate myself that I was the cause of saving the life of that

humanity, the great prudence and the excellent sense of the people of Battle and the neighbourhood.

I cannot conclude, still, without a word about farmer BOYES. You think, may be, that, as the Duke of MONTROSE said about the dungeoned men, in 1817, "it is only a man *abstracted* from society," on which Lord HOLLAND made remarks that ought for ever to endear him to the country. Go into Hampshire, my Lord, if the pressing affairs of Marybonne parish can spare you; pronounce the name of JOHN BOYES to any one but a tithe or a tax-eater, and who is above ten years of age, and see if horror and indignation are not instantly painted on the face of the party. However, I will not anticipate here. Poor BOYES is yet on the seas, and not got into that state of horrible slavery to which he was condemned; but if, by any chance, what I am now writing should reach his eye, let him be assured that all but the tax and tithe-eaters of Hampshire feel for him as if he were a father or a brother; and that the day is not distant when all England will demand that his case shall be revised.

So much for man-traps and spring-guns: what measure of coercion I shall next have to remark on, I must leave for the chapter of accidents to determine.

WM. COBBETT.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES. REFUSAL TO PAY RATES.

I SAY "signs of the times," in two respects; first, the times, or state of things, in the country; and next in the bloody old *Times* newspaper, which watches public feeling and opinion as a cat watches a mouse. The sole object of this infamous thing is to make money; money is to be made by great circulation; great circulation is to be kept up, not by good writing, not by honest politics, not by promulgating the suggestions of reason and of justice, but by pleasing the momentary taste or wishes

of the greatest number of persons who have the ability to pay for a daily newspaper. Therefore, to ascertain what that taste and those wishes are, is the richest secret; to appear to *lead*, and yet really to *follow*; to be ready to change at any moment to accommodate itself to this taste and these wishes: this is the great secret; and upon this principle, and no other, the bloody print has been kept up, to my certain knowledge, for the last thirty years. When the stock-jobbers and all the vile crew of usurers thought their usuries might be brought into danger by the violence of the country people last fall, this bloody print cried out for Special Commissions, and for the shedding of blood. But, when the humanity of the nation, seeing more than a score of victims destined to the halter in the devoted counties of Hants, Wilts, Dorset, Berks, and Bucks; when the nation, shuddering at the thought of spilling so much blood, began that cry for mercy which the Attorney-General, in his speech in Parliament on the subject, called "*spurious humanity*," or, at least, which this paper's report of his speech made him so call it, then the bloody thing turned about and set up its cry for mercy. When all that is base in nature had set up a cry against me as the grand instigator of fires, and when the bands of usurers were calling for my blood, and TREVOR and BLANDFORD and the parsons were at their works, then the bloody *Times* came forth with its fabricated confessions of poor Godman, rejoiced that the poor ignorant lad had escaped, through the beneficent interposition of his Majesty's Ministers, aided by that of the curate of Crowhurst and the three celebrated Sussex magistrates. But when I, at the trial, exposed all the parties concerned in this dark conspiracy, and when the prosecuting Whigs and their dirty indictment had been flung out for popular scorn, then the thing tacked about, with its infamous associate, the *Globe* (the principal proprietor of which is the fellow called Colonel TORRENS) thought the prosecution imprudent, however wicked the person who was the object

of it might be. For thirty years I have known the bloody *Times* the bitter enemy of parliamentary reform, and the sanguinary persecutor of its advocates; but perceiving that the base bands of usurers who buy it and give it their money for advertisements, seeing, as they imagined, their own miserable pelf in danger from the want of Reform, had begun to cry aloud for it, then the bloody thing became a reformer; and as the cry for reform extended, it became as calumnious, as base and as bloody on that side as it had been on the other. For thirty years I have known the wretched and villanous thing a bawler for the church and the clergy; but now it is become a lampooner of tithes, though for thirty years it denounced as atheists all those who wished to correct the monstrous abuses of that church; from this bloody thing of Monday last, I take the following short notice of the grand movement that has taken place in the great and public-spirited parish of Marylebone; and also of the *rouping*, as it is called, and may be called resistance, I suppose, which has taken place with respect to the stipends of the clergy even in the pious and loyal Edinburgh itself. This article I shall insert, and then say upon it that which occurs to me as proper for the occasion.

The parishioners of Marylebone and the Select Vestry have for a long period been at issue, in consequence of the parish not having a vote at the vestry, and the debt of the parish increasing to an amount of upwards of 120,000*l*. Meeting after meeting has been held, and at one, at which the Duke of Portland presided, it was mutually agreed that the Select would not oppose the bill then before Parliament for the regulation of Select Vestries. The bill, however, was opposed by the Select, and thrown out in consequence, and the sum of 420*l*. incurred by such opposition being charged to the parish by the Select, added to the indignation against a body which has so long been an object of dislike, the consequence of which was that the inhabitants refused to pay any more rates. A few days since nine pieces of Irish linen and two boxes of candles were seized for parish rates from the premises of Mr. Savage, linen-draper, and Mr. Potter, tallow-chandler, both residing in Crawford-street, and, in pursuance of public notice,

were to be sold on Friday, by auction, at Mr. Cafe's room, Marlborough-street. Long before the appointed time the long room was crowded to excess. Mr. Savage and Mr. Potter were present, and addressed the meeting on the illegality of the proceeding; and the auctioneer, after hearing the circumstances, declined selling the goods. Mr. Cafe returned them to the parochial authorities, at the Court-house the same night. Indeed, not one appeared disposed to purchase the property; and the Jews even put up a notice in Hebrew, to the effect that they would not become purchasers. The meeting then proceeded with cheering and waving of hats to the Court-house in Marylebone-lane, but were denied admittance.

According to agreement they again met there on Saturday, to the number of between 600 and 700, but were again denied admittance. An adjournment to a public-house near took place, when it was agreed that they should go in procession to the Secretary of State's residence, and ascertain whether it was legal for the parish authorities to close the court-house against them, and likewise to know whether they were authorized to sell the goods distrained upon out of the parish. The deputation was politely received, but nothing particular transpired, in consequence, as we understand, of Earl Grey being out of town. They then returned to Marylebone, and Mr. Savage having ascended a van, stated to those assembled the result of the step they had taken, and advised them to depart quietly. Thus does this serious matter rest for the present. Throughout the United Kingdom similar resistance prevails. In Ireland persons have refused to pay tithes, and none of their neighbours would bid for the distrained cattle. In Scotland the people have refused the payment of certain *teinds*, which were levied to make up ministers' salaries, and nobody would buy the property distrained upon by the tax-gatherer. But in England it is the rates levied by the select vestries which the people have combined not to pay; and the metropolis (as a contemporary remarks) is at this moment in a state little short of anarchy, on account of the exactions of these irresponsible and very unpopular bodies. Respecting the proceedings in Scotland, we extract the following:—

ROUPEING FOR MINISTERS' STIPEND IN EDINBURGH.

Resistance to the payment of the house-tax, which forms the principal support of the clergy in Scotland, has of late become so general, that the seizure of goods and sales by auction to enforce it—proceedings till the present time unknown—are now matters of frequent occurrence; and *The Edinburgh Weekly Journal*, in an article in which it zealously defends the tax, and condemns resistance to its payment as “unjust and inhuman, as, if it were annihilated, the Ministers

of Edinburgh would be left without any adequate provision until some other fund were provided for their support,” adds, “and yet there is no measure which has been so generally sanctioned and applauded as that by which this result is endeavoured to be brought about.” *The Weekly Journal* gives the history of the tax:—“It is termed annuity, and consists of an assessment of 6 per cent. on the rent of houses and shops in Edinburgh. This tax was laid on by an act of the Scottish Parliament, nearly 200 years ago: it has been recognized by several enactments since—in particular by a British statute passed in 1809. Individuals have again and again endeavoured to invalidate these authorities, by applications for relief against them in Courts of Law; but in no case have they succeeded. The legality of the claim, therefore, cannot be questioned, inevitable as the inference is, that there is illegality and injustice in opposing it. We believe that three-fourths of the stipends of Ministers of Edinburgh are drawn from this source, and without it they would be consigned to poverty and destitution. Would there be any fairness in this? Will the boldest opponent of the tax answer in the affirmative to this question? He dare not.” A writer on the opposite side answers the question by stating that “there is no instance in the history of the Christian church, from the preaching of Jesus Christ to the present day, of a Christian people refusing to provide voluntarily for their religious instructors, in a manner fully adequate to their own means. The Catholics of Ireland have long been the poorest Christian people in the world, and yet they provide for their clergy in a manner infinitely superior to that in which the curates, who form the great body of the working clergy in the Established Church in that country—the richest church in the world—are provided for.”

First, this is a real beginning of that which has been so long anticipated. Men endure to a certain point; but they endure no longer, and, when once they arrive at this point, they put an end to the oppression at once. This is a very accommodating Government: it has something to suit both town and country. To genius less versatile it would not be easy to find the means of suiting so completely a parish containing ninety-six thousand souls, and at the same time, to suit in some other way, but equally efficacious, a village with a couple of hundred of people. The people in the villages writhe and scream till they are hoarse, and Marylebone can scarcely understand them; can scarcely understand how it can be that

people surrounded with cornfields and flocks can be in a state of want of food; and how it is that they do not have some of the pork and the mutton and the wheat while they send such boat-loads and wagon-loads and droves up to London. The villagers, on the other hand, can have no comprehension, especially if they have ever seen the fine houses and the shops, of the hardships complained of by the people of Marylebone. The villagers know what it is to have STURGES BOURNE's hired overseers driving men, boys and women in carts, like beasts of burden; but as there are no such carts in Marylebone, they cannot conceive what the people of Marylebone were complaining about. Alas! we have a Government that knows precisely how to fit the back to the burden, or rather, the burden to the back. Gravel and coal carts drawn by human beings are not wanted in Marylebone, but *rates* are wanted to build new churches, to pay new parsons, and to do various things conducive to the pleasure of a select vestry, *chiefly composed of Lords* who have understrappers to collect the rates, and who elect one another, without any participation of the parties at large, and which vestry causes as much tax to be demanded from a shop-keeper for his house in one of the trading streets as is demanded from a Lord's mansion in one of the squares. This is the ground upon which the people of Marylebone stand: their property is taken from them without their consent: taxes are imposed on them by men not chosen by themselves. They, therefore, refuse to pay the taxes: the goods of two of them have been seized, and nobody will buy the goods. The people of Marylebone have petitioned and petitioned, and petitioned again. They have gone into the Court of King's Bench, I believe, and made their complaints there: the select vestry, the self-chosen select vestry, have still retained and exercised their power, and, at last, has come this species of resistance. This parish contains ninety-six thousand people; the parish of Saint Pancras, adjoining it, about eighty thousand; that of St.

George, next adjoining to the eastward, another eighty thousand; then come the great parishes of Clerkenwell, St. Luke's and Shoreditch; so that here are half a million of people only waiting for the decision of Government upon this point.

The truth is, that all of us who live either in the city of London or the outskirts feel this parochial oppression to a degree that is no longer bearable. In the parish of St. Dunstan's in the West, I have long been paying, and still pay, an old church-rate and a new church-rate. The Parliament, which has not seemed to care much what powers it gave to people to deal with us, has, at the suggestion of those who are to have the handling of our money, passed a law to authorize them to pull down our ancient church and to build another. They pulled down the church, they sold the ancient and curious clock, with the two men standing with hammers to strike the bell, to the Marquis of Hertford, I am told, who has it now sticking up upon some place in the Regent's Park. They pulled down our church, and then charged us with *two church-rates*; a regular rate for the old church and an extraordinary rate for the building of a new one; so there was I and my neighbours paying most heavy rates to two churches, without any church to go to. SWIFT's famous exaggeration about the steward of Lord PETERBOROUGH, who knocked down a house of his Lordship, sold the materials, and *charged his Lordship with repairs*, is no exaggeration here, but is a literal fact in the parish of St. Dunstan in the West. We have no redress, mind; the date and title of the Act of Parliament is placed at the head of the threat that is sent to us to induce us to pay. If we go to law, nothing more delightful to our taxers, who instantly set a batch of attorneys and barristers at us, and tax us in the next half-year for the expense of the law-suit. We do not even know who the persons are that tax us. They hire what collectors they please; they hire what attorneys they please; they do with us what they please. I know no soul in my ward that has any-thing

to do with the matter, except my common councilman, and he was my occasional stable-keeper, until he refused to sign the petition for sparing the lives of the poor fellows in the west. He is my city sovereign; or, at least, I know of no other; but the collector comes with an Act of Parliament in his hand, and with authority to take my money or seize my goods.

Oh! factious villagers, if you could but know the doings in the parish; this prime and pleasant parish of Kensington; this Montpellier of London, as the apothecaries and tax-eaters call it; if you could but know how we are handled by the parochial powers! One year's accounts of this parish exceeds the county-rates of one half of the counties. Barely to look over the debtor and creditor account for a year, stated in great lumps, would frighten you. Montpellier as it is, I saw a charge of eighty pounds for *leeches for one year!* The whole ought to have been put in a lump,—so much for *leeches*. Judge of the opulence of Montpellier, when the *Governor* of our workhouse has lately been discovered to be *seven hundred pounds in our debt!* He, poor man, contrary to DON MANUEL ORDINEZ, who was so pious that he got rich by taking care of the concerns of the poor, got poor, it seems, with seven hundred pounds of our money in his hands; while a pauper, observe, is most scrupulously examined before one penny is given to him. Besides the ordinary parochial authorities, we have an additional set of taxers, called *street commissioners*; and my house, which has twenty-one feet-front, has paid, on an average, from three to five pounds a year merely for keeping in repair a causeway opposite it, not, upon an average, more than six feet and a half wide. Why, in about twenty years, the amount of tax would cover the causeway with shillings or half-crown pieces. This is what is called a local Act; and of such Acts there are thousands; I verily believe there are thousands, which afflict this nation at this moment. I never complain of the amount or the frequency of the poor-rates; but, upon the sad supposition that if the present

taxing system were to continue, and I were asked whether I would still remain subject to all the Government taxes, and be exempted from parochial assessments, exclusive of the poor-rates, I would answer, let me, for God's sake, remain subject to the taxes paid to the Government, and be exempted from this everlastingly encroaching, teasing and insulting system of select vestries and local taxation.

STURGES BOURNE'S Bills have, in fact, done for the whole kingdom that which was before done for Marylebone and the like, by gradual usurpation; for these bills have thrown all the power into the hands of the rich, and have taken from tradesmen and shopkeepers all power whatsoever. We have two new churches in this parish of Kensington, of which we stand as much in need as a cow does of two additional tails. One of these churches is built upon the ground of Lord HOLLAND, and in the midway of an intended magnificent street to which his Lordship, in an innocent freak of Whiggism, gave the name of that pretty but shallow writer and stupid politician, ADDISON. In Addison Road there are *Cato Cottage, Homer Villa, and Plato Mansion*. In spite, however, of these fascinating classical names, Addison Road, like many other beautiful inventions on the outsides of this Wen, exhibits such a picture as one might suppose the prophet to have had in his eye, when he spoke of the "desolation of abomination, standing in high places." We must except, indeed, the classical and patriotic structures before-mentioned, which stand at the end of the road next to the great western thoroughfare, as a sort of sign to toll-customers; but, on the North side of the gingerbread church, which is all over white, and which is frequented by some of the boarding-schools in the neighbourhood; on the North side of this structure, all is desolation. Buildings have been begun all the way along the road; but some have stopped before they rose to a level with the earth. Others at half way up: others roofed in, and without eyes; that is to say, without even door-frames or window-frames; some the windows

and door-ways boarded up, as the Duke of WELLINGTON's were, the other day, in honour of the coronation.

But all this does not exempt us from heavy taxes on account of these new churches; the projectors have failed in their projects; Lord HOLLAND's beautiful park has been spoiled for ever by ADDISON ROAD; but still we have to pay the taxes arising out of the projects. I never went to a vestry at Kensington but once. I then went to object to the building of the churches at the public expense altogether; but, at any rate, if it were resolved to build the churches, I proposed that all Catholics and Dissenters in the parish should be exempted from the tax, which I did with the more propriety as I was a churchman myself, and, of course, should have more to pay if my proposition were adopted. The proposition was carried by a great majority; but when the vicar, whom STURGES BOURNE's bill constitutes Chairman of the Vestry, and empowers to demand a scrutiny; when he demanded this scrutiny, which gives several votes to a rich man and only one vote to shopkeepers and tradespeople in general, we found ourselves defeated. Thus the rich people, who in this parish generally live upon the taxes, in one shape or another, were enabled, in despite of the mass of the people of the parish, to impose this enormous tax upon them, which tax, if a reformed Parliament do not rectify, will remain a burden upon their children's children. The money to build the churches, observe, partly comes out of the money voted by the Parliament, and those parishes where the churches have fallen down, have to pay a share of this; but the far greater part is borrowed money, which the Parliament law has authorised these rich people to borrow, and to pay the interest of it out of the labour of the people of the parish! But, there! I have no patience to talk about the thing. If it be not put an end to by a reformed Parliament, we had better all be knocked on the head at once: it is a state of things in which life is not worth having. I most cordially thank those

public-spirited men, Mr. POTTER and Mr. SAVAGE, of Marylebone parish, who have, I trust, taught us how to snap one of the million of ligatures by which we are bound down to the earth.

WM. COBBETT.

TO THE
ELECTORS OF WINCHESTER.

[THE following article having been divided in the two last *Registers*, and there being some errors of material consequence in the latter part of it; and besides this, several gentlemen having requested me to give them the whole article in one, I again insert it here, without the breach in it that appeared before, in consequence of the retentive quality of the post-office, from which, by-the-by, I have not yet received any intelligence of what is become of my ten pages of manuscript. For these reasons I insert the article again; and, to defeat the unjust proceedings of the Southampton and Winchester newspapers, in not publishing Mr. Hinxman's and Mr. Deacle's letters, I shall republish this article in another form to circulate in Hampshire, and make those dirty fellows or their employers feel that their foul play will be of no avail.]

Botley, September 7, 1831.

GENTLEMEN,

You of the rich and middle class are now about to be enabled to choose a Member of Parliament, not to represent you only, but to represent also the class who do the work, who make to come all that you eat, drink, and wear, all that conveys you about, all that screens you from the cold and shelters you from the heat. It is, therefore, a most sacred duty that you will have to perform; and I think it right in me to give you my advice upon the manner of your performing that duty.

What is the use of your being enabled to choose a Member of Parliament? Why, that he may speak your voices, that he may express your wishes, that

he may act upon those wishes. And, what are those wishes? Why, that you may be less heavily taxed than you are; that THE TITHES, which all belong to the public and the poor, may be applied by the Parliament to good and proper purposes; and, above all things, that *our personal liberty and our lives* may not be in jeopardy every hour. These ought to be your wishes, and I will not insult you by supposing it possible for them not to be your wishes.

Well, then, such being your wishes, you will, of course, choose men whom you think likely to *act upon* these wishes; nay, if you perform your duty honestly; if you do not betray your trust; if you do not incur the guilt of base treason towards your country and especially towards the working people who have no votes; if you do not desire to be exposed to their just hatred and to all that they can lawfully do against you, you will give a vote to no man on whom, from your knowledge of him, you cannot firmly rely for all the exertions in his power to give effect to your wishes, as above described.

Now I, knowing that there is a low and beggarly set of men at work in Winchester to induce you to choose BINGHAM BARING, and being of opinion that he is not a man such as you ought to choose, advise you not to choose him, and to reject with scorn the intrigues and the coaxings of the low and beggarly crew who are espousing his cause; and I now proceed to state to you the reasons on which that advice is founded, and beg your patient attention to the statement.

You have read the report of the evidence of LEWINGTON and SWITZER; you have seen the *verdict* of the *Special Jury* against this BINGHAM BARING; you have read the petition of Mr. and Mrs. DEACLE; you have read all about the *small hand-cuffs*, and about the hand-cuffing of Mrs. DEACLE and her husband; you have read about the carrying of her across the yard, and of her being bundled up into a coal-cart; you have read about the trotting of the horse, and about *the blow* given by this BINGHAM BARING to Mr. DEACLE while

the latter was hand-cuffed; you have read that these hand-cuffed parties were finally taken to the jail in a post-chaise, by and with Becket, the common jailer; you have read that they were treated like malefactors; you have read that they were released; that Mrs. DEACLE was never more proceeded against; you have read that Mr. DEACLE was set at liberty *without bail*; but that, *after he threatened to bring an action against the BARINGS, WRIGHT, NEVILL, and SEAGRIM*, an indictment for *misdemeanour* was preferred against him; you have seen him (at the last Lent Assizes) prosecuted and tried on this indictment, when you saw the prosecutors give up the *cause*, and heard the Judge declare Mr. Deacle to be *honourably acquitted*. All this you have read and you have seen; these unoffending persons you have seen hand-cuffed by a party of whom this BINGHAM BARING was one; you have seen it sworn that he beat one of these unoffending parties with a stick, while that party was hand-cuffed; and you know that he was a *magistrate* at the same time. All these things you have read and seen and heard, and you have neither seen nor heard anything to prove that any one of the facts is not true.

Now, then, with these facts before you, will you choose this BINGHAM BARING; will you be prevailed upon by the lazy, sponging, eaves-dropping, door-post-propping crew, to choose this BINGHAM BARING to be the guardian of your *personal liberty* and your *lives*, and of those of your neighbours, too, as well as your own? Remember, gentlemen, the eyes of the whole kingdom are upon you. These transactions, though they took place in the obscure village of OWSEL-BURY, and within the gloomy dominion of Becket, the jailer, have attracted the attention of the whole nation. The press of Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, Liverpool, and even of Paisley and Glasgow, echo and re-echo the *handcuffs* of Marwell and the *swooning* in Becket's dominion: the evidence of COLLINS and of BARNES have roused indignation in every breast, from Paisley to Pevensey, from Dover to Pen-

tance, and from Yarmouth to the western extremity of Wales. Every one feels for Mr. and Mrs. DEACLE; but every one feels for *himself* also, and we all feel that if these charges be *not proved to be false*, and if nothing be done against the parties, there is, in this country, *no longer any safety for the liberty or the life of any man*. Therefore, the whole kingdom has its eyes on you; and on you it will depend whether we shall, in future, look on Winchester as the seat of virtue and public spirit, or as the seat of all that is selfish, dastardly, and ignominious.

There is only one man who has had the effrontery to defend, openly, the heroes of Marwell; namely, a man of the name of ONSLOW, who has published a letter in your Winchester newspaper. But, before I come to that, I think it right to inform you of the vile conduct of the press of this county as to this matter. After the first discussion in the House of Commons, which now seems to have been intended for the purpose of *whitewashing* the heroes of Marwell, Mr. DEACLE wrote a letter to be published in *Jacob and Johnson's* paper, which they would not publish. The SOUTHAMPTON HERALD of the 23rd July notified that it had received a letter and depositions from Mr. DEACLE, which it would publish the *next week*; but it *never published either*. After the trial of the action, at the Summer Assizes, Mr. RICHARD HINXMAN sent the following letter to *Jacob and Johnson* for publication; offered to *pay* for the insertion, if required, but received no answer; and *the letter was never published*.

DEACLE *versus* BARING AND OTHERS.

To the Friends of Personal and Civil Liberty in the County of Hants.

GENTLEMEN,

I imagine that very few of you could have read the report of the above trial, which took place in our county at the last assizes, without feeling an indignation that you were unable to suppress. This has been my feeling upon it, and it appears to me that it would be a stigma upon us for ever, and great injustice to both parties concerned, to allow it to pass over like a "summer cloud," unheeded. Good heavens! the want of decency and common feeling towards an unoffending, unresisting

female, and that from a county Magistrate, too!!! Is this to pass unnoticed? Forbid it, every drop of blood that flows within our veins! The man who is not roused by such an act, must have an heart undeserving a place in the breast of an Englishman. It may be asked, "What, then, would you do?" to which my reply is, that I would show some mark of respect and retribution other than that which has been shown them, to the injured and insulted parties, and I would, at once, seek in the proper way to have the name of Bingham Baring forthwith erased from the list of our county magistrates; and any persons inclined to co-operate in these measures will find a ready, willing, and zealous co-operator in their

Humble and obedient servant,

RICHARD HINXMAN.

Kitnocks, near Bishop's Waltham,

July 20th, 1831.

The following letter, however, from ONSLOW, these same dirty fellows inserted; and I shall insert it; and when I have so done, I shall beg your attention to a few remarks upon its stupid contents:—

To the Editor of the County Newspaper.

"SIR,—As a friend of justice and persecuted innocence, I cannot refrain from congratulating, through the medium of your columns, all those who profess a regard, either to the one or the other, upon the *triumphal acquittal* of Mr. Bingham Baring, by the unanimous voice of the House of Commons, in the debate of Thursday last, of the *gross, malevolent charges* preferred against him at the late *Winchester Assizes*, and echoed back by all the virulent venom of the daily London press.

"No man who has the pleasure of a personal knowledge of Mr. B. Baring, and of the various amiable qualities which adorn his character, could for a moment give credence to the evidence brought against him at the late trial; nor could any man, with the slightest knowledge of law proceedings, read the charges and the evidence in support of them, together with the general course of the action, without at one glance perceiving that *persecution*, and not justice, formed the object of the action against him. With a view to secure the one and defeat the other, we find that *all the parties* present at the transaction out of which the action arose, and not in the interest of the prosecutor, and who could and would have given evidence of the utter groundlessness of the charges, had, for the very purpose of disqualifying them as witnesses for the defendant, been mixed up and included with him as co-defendants, *without an attempt having been made to fix any guilt on any others* of the co-defendants. Mr. Deane, the respectable banker of Winchester, was threatened by the attorney

for the prosecution to be included in the action, and was *only left out* of it upon the attorney's ascertaining from Mr. Dean himself that he was *not present* at the immediate transaction which formed the *subject of the prosecution*, and therefore unable to offer any evidence to rebut that which had been produced by the witnesses of the prosecutor. I repeat to the friends of the prosecution the question put by the Judge, in summing up the case, 'Why were they all then made defendants?—because there were *no other persons present besides themselves* who could speak to the transactions which took place.' The judge puts the question, and answers it himself in the same breath, and I defy any man of common perception to solve the question in any other way. The answer proves, beyond all possibility of doubt, that *persecution of innocence*, and not prosecution of justice, formed the entire ground on which the action rested.

"It is impossible for any well-regulated and observant mind to have marked the conduct of Mr. B. Baring during the late disgraceful riots in this part of the country, and whilst *the law was taking its course* under the recent special commission at Winchester, without being forcibly struck with his *undaunted courage* in the one, and his *unceasing exertions in the cause of humanity* under the other. Mr. B. Baring, with a few followers from the Grange, in November last, rushed most gallantly and unarmed into the midst of a most numerous and violent mob in the neighbourhood of Micheldever, with a view to seize a most daring conspicuous offender, in the act of destroying a thrashing-machine. Unsupported by his handful of followers, Mr. Bingham Baring was, by a *tremendous blow* with a sledge-hammer, *knocked down* by Cooke, and was, while thus prostrate, levelled at again by the same misguided man, who has since paid, with the forfeit of his life, the *penalty of his different crimes*, while acting a prominent part in the general destruction of property committed by that mob. The blow, which must have proved fatal had it fallen on the head *it was intended* to light upon, was parried by one of the Grange men, and the life of his master thus providentially preserved.

"True bravery is ever tempered with extreme humanity, and if these two qualities were ever happily blended together, they so meet in the character of Mr. B. Baring, who, after having performed the act of a hero, betrayed, I had almost said, the weakness and kind sympathies of a woman. After the apprehension of the person who had thus sought to take his life away, Mr. B. Baring is found incessantly at work to do away with the capital part of the charge on which that person was committed. Defeated in his hallowed object, we next observe him taking every step before the grand jury that was in the power of man to effect, to induce them to throw out the bill. Baffled again here, in the attainment of his eager pursuit, we follow him into the witnesses' box at the trial, and there find

him frittering away his evidence against the prisoner, and doing every thing, not at variance with the compulsory oath he had taken to divulge the truth, to procure for Cooke, if not an entire acquittal, at least a security from the last penalty of the broken and avenging law. Struck with the nobleness of Mr. B. Baring's conduct, the presiding Judge could not refrain from expressing his deep admiration of it, so worthy of a Christian and a gentleman.

"At a meeting of the magistrates and gentlemen of this immediate neighbourhood, held at Alresford the day after the assault was made on Mr. B. Baring, and attended by him and myself, for the purpose of arranging the best means for suppressing the riots then prevalent, Mr. B. Baring claimed the assistance and presence of the magistrates at the Grange the next morning, to protect it from the attack of the mob, *who had threatened to destroy it* at that time. While the magistrates were deliberating on the most advisable means for protecting the Grange, a farmer signified to the meeting his fears that the same mob would pay his farm a visit, with a view to destroy his thrashing-machine, according to threats that they had held out, and implored the aid of the civil power to defend his property. The moment Mr. B. Baring heard the farmer's application, he withdrew his own claim for magisterial assistance, and desired that the whole body of magistrates would direct their exclusive services to the protection of the property of the farmer, and *leave him, single-handed*, to undertake the defence of the Grange; and yet this is the man who is held up, by the public press, to *popular scorn and detestation*, as an oppressor of the innocent, as an *assaulter of the unarmed*; and, by a *scurrilous weekly publication*, as the *murderer of one whose life he left no stone unturned, no means untried, to save from the avenging arm of the offended law*; and who, in the indulgence of the more congenial feelings of his nature, sacrificed on the altar of humanity the *sterner duties* he owed to the *claims of public justice*.

"To such a character, so deeply wronged, and yet so highly worthy of esteem, I feel confident, at no very distant day, when the mists of prejudice and misrepresentation shall have vanished away before the absorbent beams of truth and right, will justice, ample, though tardy, and perhaps reluctant, be afforded by an always finally just and discriminating public; and to whom Mr. B. Baring will hereafter be known, as he ever has been to all those who have the honour of his friendship, or the pleasure of his acquaintance, as *one of the most amiable, high-minded, and humane men that ever graced the higher classes of upper life*.

"I am, Sir, &c.,

"CRANLEY ONSLOW.

"Upton House, Alresford, Hants."

This Onslow, who is called *Colonel*, in the county, and who tells us that he is a Justice of the Peace also; this Onslow, who thus acts the low flatterer, the crawling toad-eater of the loan-monger's son, lives, I understand, cooped up on a little bit of ground; this descendant (for such he is I suppose) of the great Speaker ONSLOW, having on his left, on another bit of ground, the descendant of the great Lord Keeper NORTH, and on his right, on another bit of ground, the descendant of the great Admiral RODNEY; this colonel-justice, this brother of an Earl, this descendant of the great lawyer who first gave to the family the name of CRANLEY, living thus cooped up on the skirts of twenty-eight thousand acres of land owned by the loan-mongering ousters of the DUKE of BOLTON, the EARL of NORTHINGTON, and the DUKE of BEDFORD, puts forth, as it were voluntarily, a nauseous and most lying eulogium on the son of the loan-monger.

But now to the merits of the publication itself, which appeared in the dirty paper of Jacob and Johnson, on the 23d, I think it was, of the month of July. No matter, however, as to the date. It is the assertions of the letter with which we have to do. This letter is a tissue of lies, of libels, and of stupid and gross flattery. Amongst the lies is the assertion that BINGHAM BARING was triumphantly acquitted by the unanimous voice of the House of Commons. In the first place, there was no acquittal at all; there was no motion of inculpation; there was no trial; the other parties were not heard; there was, therefore, no acquittal; and as to the unanimity of the House with respect to opinions relative to the transactions themselves, it is notorious that the opinions were, that if the evidence at Winchester were true, the offence of BINGHAM BARING was great; it is also notorious that the general expression was in favour of a committee of inquiry; and that the matter dropped with the full expectation that a committee of inquiry would be appointed, several Members having distinctly called upon *Colonel* EVANS to name the day when he

would move for such committee. This he declined to do then; and instead of doing it since that time, he appears to think that he has put the matter to sleep for ever, by first moving for a printing of the petition, and then consenting to withdraw even that motion; so that this assertion relative to a triumphant acquittal we may call, Lie, No. 1.

The next lie consists of the assertion that the prosecuting parties at Winchester contrived, for the purpose of preventing evidence from being brought, to put all the parties present into one net of accusation; that they left no other persons free to come as witnesses except those who were against the accused; and that there were no other persons but the accused present, to give an account of the transaction! This is an exceedingly barefaced lie; for, there was Mr. JARVIS, there was the servant-girl, there was the sister of Mrs. DEACLE, there was a servant-man; there were their two constables, at any rate, and the man that was taking care of the cart, and there was Mr. DEANE, the banker, an associate, a companion, aye, and in some respects, a co-operator with the accused parties. Mr. DEANE went into the house along with the rest of the band; Mr. DEANE was witness of the dragging out into the yard of Mrs. DEACLE, and of her being carried across the yard under the arm like a log; Mr. DEANE rode behind the cart or beside the cart while the alleged trotting and jolting and striking took place; Mr. DEANE went out to fetch the chaise with BECKET the jailor in it; and yet he, who was not included in the indictment, even he was not called to contest the evidence of Lewington and Switzer and the servant-girl. The colonel-justice, therefore, treated the county here to a lie so barefaced as to have brought a blush upon the cheek of any man in common life.

Lie the *third* consists of an assertion that no attempt was made to *fix guilt on any other person than* BINGHAM BARING; that the others were sued, therefore, uselessly, except for the purpose of preventing their evidence from being given. What a lie is here! They

were all sued; evidence was brought to show that they were all concerned in the acts of violence; that they all rushed into the house; that they all had a hand, more or less, in the hand-cuffing; that two or three had a hand in hoisting Mrs. Deacle and dragging her into the cart; that they all rode beside or behind or about the cart while it was trotting and jolting; and that, therefore, an attempt was made to fix guilt upon them all; and if the facts stated by Lewington, Switzer, and now by Mr. and Mrs. Deacle in their petition, be true; and if these five parties were indicted for the offence, they must all be found guilty of the false imprisonment and of the outrageous assault.

So much for the lies of the letter published under the name of this right trusty and well-beloved Colonel and Justice of the Peace, Cranley Onslow, who graces, according to his own account, the *higher* classes of *upper* life; and if this be a specimen of the morality of upper life, I wonder what we should have had to expect from this man if he had been in lower life! From his lies we come to his libels; and here he distinctly states that the charges preferred against Bingham Baring at the Winchester assizes were gross and malevolent, and he says that no man "could for a moment give credence to the evidence brought against BINGHAM BARING at the late trials." Here, then, Lewington, Switzer, and the servant-girl, are, under the signature of this CRANLEY ONSLOW, and in the dirty paper of Jacob and Johnson, distinctly accused of giving evidence against BINGHAM BARING which no man could believe. If no man could believe the evidence, the jury could not believe it, and, as they found a verdict against him, they must have been twelve perjured men; and such they ought now to be looked upon, or the author of this letter, whether it be cooped-up CRANLEY ONSLOW, the colonel-justice, who lives on the little plot of ground on the outskirts of the loan-monger's estates of twenty-eight thousand acres; the author of this letter, whether he be in the "*higher* class of *upper* life," or whether it be a

pair of partnership scribes in the High-street of Winchester; the author of this letter is a base and infamous libeller, or the jury that tried the cause at the last assizes, DEACLE against the BARINGS and others, are twelve perjured men, whose names ought to be nailed up to the post of the gallows. Leaving these special jurors to settle this point with the author or authors of the letter, let me observe, as to Lewington, Switzer, and the servant-girl, that they, by clear implication, are here accused of wilful and corrupt perjury, and that they ought immediately to prosecute the dirty and foul printers of the libel, or make them give up some other author of the writing to be prosecuted in their stead.

I now come to the lying, the fulsome, the nauseous, the most disgusting praises, poured out on Bingham Baring under the name of this colonel-justice, who begins this series of rampant meanesses by eulogizing the *undaunted courage* of his loan-mongering hero. This, at any rate, he might have spared, seeing that Mrs. Deacle had described it to us; and, when valour is to receive its meed, nothing like a female hand or tongue; seeing that Mrs. Deacle had described to us with what undaunted courage he and five more (besides the two constables) rushed into a quiet farm-house; how bravely he made one of three to hold an unarmed man while the constable hand-cuffed him, and afterwards put the handcuff upon her; with what gallant daring he poured beer into the locks of the fowling-pieces, and took from those pieces their power of destruction; with what undaunted valour he presented the pistol to the head of an unarmed man; how boldly he ordered the constable to make the pony trot; with what courage he struck the arm of Mr. Deacle while the hand was in the hand-bolt: Mrs. Deacle having described all this to us, CRANLEY ONSLOW, or Jacob and Johnson, might surely have thought it unnecessary to waste any portion of their or our time in insisting upon the *courage* of the hero.

We now come, however, to something truly choice; that is to say, the

"humanity" of this pink of all loan-mongers. There hardly was any necessity for asserting this, after taking the cart and the small handcuffs, after full deliberation, from Winchester to Marwell; to say nothing about the striking of Mr. Deacle; and the bangs of the great stick on the poor miserable pony. Wise, however, as well as decent and veracious, this CRANLEY ONSLOW, or the two dirty printers, could not for the soul of them forbear from citing the singular humanity of BINGHAM BARING in the case of poor Cook of Micheldever. The blow, we are told, was "tremendous;" and yet, the fool who writes this letter lets slip out, in another part of it, that the man who received this tremendous blow, was, *the very next day*, most actively engaged at a meeting of the magistrates at Alresford, of which magistrates the stupid oaf that writes this letter tells us that he was one. A tremendous blow, indeed, it must have been, that enabled the receiver of it to gallop about the next day on horseback, and to assist at a council of magistrates at Alresford! But, over and above all this, notwithstanding the blow was so tremendous, the stupid writer tells us that BINGHAM BARING left no stone unturned to save Cook from being hanged! And yet, says he, notwithstanding this, this man, BINGHAM BARING, is, by a *scurrilous weekly publication*, held up to the public as the MURDERER of Cook. Cranley Onslow, what weekly publication is that? What weekly publication has called Bingham Baring the murderer of Cook? If you mean mine, you tell a falsehood; for I have never called him the murderer of Cook. I know very well that he did not drag Cook from the dismal cell; I know that he did not put the rope round his neck; I know that he did not pull his heels to give speedy effect to the office of the rope. I know all this very well, and therefore, I have never said or insinuated that BINGHAM BARING was the murderer of Cook; nor have I ever said that Cook was murdered by any-body: I have recorded the cause and the circumstances of his being put to death, and of his burial; and I will

yet see a tomb-stone erected over him to commemorate those causes and those circumstances; but neither I, nor anybody else that I have heard of, have said or insinuated that Cook was *murdered*, except, indeed, this CRANLEY ONSLOW, or Jacob and Johnson, in this very letter, for here is the first instance that I have seen of the name of BINGHAM BARING being associated with that of murderer; and if he have no great relish for the association, let him seek redress by an appeal to Cranley Onslow, or to that same Jacob and Johnson.

But with regard to BINGHAM BARING having left no stone unturned to save the life of Cook, this is, in the face of the county, to tell a lie at once the most impudent and most mean. What are the stones which men turn upon such an occasion? Why, applications made to those who have the power to spare life. There was *one stone*, which, if it had been turned, or only just lifted up on one side, would have been sure to save the life of this poor young man; namely, a petition to the King from BINGHAM BARING himself; from one of a family having six members in Parliament; from one of a family connected with the Prime Minister by marriage. *Did Bingham Baring turn this stone?* Put that question to him, gentlemen; and, if he answer in the negative, or do not answer at all, treat with contempt and scorn all that is told you about his endeavours to save the life of Cook, and conclude that Cook died with his consent, or, at least, without his wish to prevent the death.

Here I dismiss this CRANLEY ONSLOW, just observing, however, that it is possible that the two dirty printers, who refused to publish Mr. Hinxman's letter even for payment, may have written the letter themselves and used the name of Cranley Onslow. My words, therefore, as to the conduct of Cranley Onslow on this occasion, apply to him only in case he is the author of this base publication. Let him disclaim it; and then the guilt and the infamy fall wholly upon Jacob and Johnson. In conclusion, now, let me once more beseech you to reflect on the

great duties which you will soon be called upon to perform; let me exhort you to remember that the confining of the elective franchise to you, makes you responsible to the working people to whom the franchise is not extended; and that if you, being thus endowed with power, choose men not likely to husband the resources of the people, and particularly, not likely to be tender of their liberties and lives, you will deserve every evil that the resentment of the working millions can inflict upon you. Turn, I beseech you, with disdain, from the lazy, guttling and guzzling crew of hirelings mentioned in a former part of this address, and amongst which crew, there is one so pre-eminently base as to command a particular degree of contempt. Pre-eminently base, but, at the same time, pre-eminently stupid. To outward appearance, he has all the marks of human kind: two eyes, two nostrils, a mouth, goes erect, and so forth. Insanity does not mark him, nor does idiocy: he owes his degradation not to adventitious misfortune, but to the regular operations of nature herself. It is not a madman or an idiot, but nature's own fool. If you look at its face, there seems nothing wrong, but, once *see the features begin to move*, once hear the sound that comes out of the mouth; and especially the *laugh* (oh, God! that laugh!); once hear this, and you say to yourself, "Man is man, to be sure; but there are different sorts of men as there are different sorts of dogs." This door-propping slave is not, amongst men, that which the jackass is amongst quadrupeds; for, the jackass will *work*, and that this slave never did and never will. He is not amongst men what the cuckoo is amongst birds; for, though the sounds of the cuckoo are monotonous, and though he lives on the eggs of other birds, still this feathered robber commits his depredations boldly in open day. He is not amongst men that which the flea is amongst insects; for, though the flea gets his fill where he can, there is life and activity in the creature: he is amongst men that which the *louse* is amongst insects; a

blood-sucking thing, but lazy and slow, moving in covert, delighting in filth, and capable of existence nowhere where putridity and corruption do not exist in their full extent. Turn from the whole crew, electors of Winchester; and, if you do not *crack* him or *comb* him out, above all things, turn from the lazy and filthy louse. Thus act, and the name of old Winchester will regain its former estimation in the eyes of the nation; reject this advice, and that city, which was once the most famous in this kingdom, and even in the world, will become a by-word and a reproach from one end of this kingdom to the other. That you will act the former part, and live long to enjoy the consequences of your honourable conduct, is the sincere wish of your faithful and most obedient servant,

WM. COBBETT.

INDIGNANT SCORN.

THE following is the best piece of contemptuous disregard, of indignant scorn, that I have ever read in my whole life. Every sentence breathes justice and truth, and the heart of the reader goes from the beginning to the end with the pen of the writer. It seems that they are taking a Census in Ireland, and that the agent for this business in Dublin has written to the several Catholic priests to aid his census-takers in their work; a piece of insolence intolerable, when we reflect that those poor and pious men receive no sort of protection from the Government, and that they and their flocks are taxed to support in luxury the Protestant hierarchy. One of these circulars, having been sent to a Mr. BURKE, the priest of a parish near to that of Newtownbarry, where so many people were killed the other day, in consequence of a rescue of some cattle seized for the payment of tithe; this honest priest returned the following contemptuous, indignant, and scornful answer; showing, in every line of it, the power of right over might in the mind of man, and the superiority of

virtue and of talent over insolence and ignorance, though clothed with all the powers of the state.

"Martinstown, August 18.

"SIR,—I have been favoured with
"two copies of your circular on the
"census of the population." I suppose
"the parish priest of Newtownbarry
"received one or two more. I would
"wish to know what obligation the
"priests of Ireland owe either to you or
"the Government, that we should assist
"your travelling servants, and look over
"their work. If you want clerical bai-
"liffs, call on those whom you pay,
"and who have nothing else to do.
"With respect to us, we have neither
"time nor inclination to give you gra-
"tuitous services, no more than we
"should be inclined to disgrace our-
"selves by receiving your pay. You
"want the census of my parish. All the
"information I can give you is, that its
"population was reduced, on the last
"census day, eleven in number, and
"that we have laws which forbid me to
"characterise that deed as it deserves.
"The Government, which is supported
"at an enormous expense for the pur-
"pose, or under the pretence (which
"you know is the same thing) of pro-
"tecting each man's rights inviolable,
"calls upon me to help to number the
"rest of my flock, without alluding,
"in the smallest degree, to those
"eleven whom I have lost. Does this
"Government think I could so soon
"forget them, or that I can ever forget
"them? Or that from my memory
"can be effaced the impression which
"their pallid countenances, distorted
"by expiring agonies—their stiffened
"limbs, their bodies smarting with the
"tepid current that gushed from
"their hearts—has stamped on my
"mind? Sir, send your orange mes-
"sengers and enumerators to those to
"whom they are welcome. But let
"them not be annoying my little place
"by their unwelcome presence. I am
"too much affected by the loss of my
"parishioners, whom I regarded more
"than I do you, or any one belonging
"to or connected with the Irish go-
"vernment, to turn my attention to this

"display, that is so worthy of the men
"who take the adorers of Jupiter, Mars,
"and Pluto, for their models, in per-
"haps more instances than the census.
"Having no design to offer you any
"personal disrespect, but merely wish-
"ing to reply to your official letter, I
"have the honour to remain, Sir, your
"very obedient servant.

"J. BURKE, P. P. Castlepollard;

"To G. Hatchell, Esq.

"Dublin Castle."

I need not call upon my readers to admire this piece of writing, and particularly the just indignation of the writer. Every Englishman that reads it will exclaim, if he be not hardened by corruption, "And is this the religion that we have been taught to abhor! Is this is a specimen of that priesthood which our fat and luxurious clergy have endeavoured to extirpate!" It is not practicable, in the present bustle and turmoil, to point out any mode to be generally adopted, to express our high approbation of this worthy man. As a mark, however, of my admiration of his conduct, I tender him, as a present, a collection of my books, the four last volumes of the *Register* included. I beg him to accept of them as an honour conferred upon me. I have no means of sending them to him; but if he will, through the means of any person that *is known to me*, send for them to No. 11, Bolt-court, they shall there be packed up in six days from this time, directed to him, according to the address at the head of his letter, and shall be duly delivered to his order. I beg to assure him that his letter will produce a suitable effect upon all my readers; and, as far as it shall be read, upon every good and sensible man in England.

WM. COBBETT.

COBBETT'S CORN.

I TAKE the following articles, the first from the *Preston Chronicle*, the next from the *Glasgow Chronicle*, and the next from the *Leeds Patriot*. I shall insert them, and then add a remark or two.

COBBETT'S CORN.—SWEDISH TURNIPS AND MANGEL WURZEL.—In the month of March last Mr. Cobbett forwarded to many persons in different parts of the country quantities of seed, in bags, of that species of Indian corn which he some years ago introduced into this country from America. These bags were accompanied by pamphlets containing instructions for cultivating the corn; and each bag contained also a small quantity of Swedish turnip and Mangel Wurzel seed—the whole to be distributed at the discretion of the parties to whom they were addressed, to agricultural labourers in their respective vicinities, with a view to introducing the general cultivation of those useful plants. In pursuance of this patriotic and benevolent plan, Mr. Cobbett sent us a bag of seeds which we distributed in this neighbourhood, and we are happy to say that, so far as we have yet been enabled to ascertain the result, the anticipations of those who paid proper attention to their culture, have been generally realized—particularly with respect to the Swedish turnip and the Mangel Wurzel. In the parish of Penwortham we have seen some of the former which had been transplanted in regular lines, of a very large size, and a most healthy appearance. When these have reached their full growth, we should think they will average 18 to 20 inches in circumference. They are perfectly free from insects, and without exception the most perfect and beautiful crop we have ever seen. It is worthy of remark, as a hint to other cultivators, that the plants left in the bed from which these were raised, although the land is rich and well manured, have turned out very indifferently, and that those transplanted were put into an inferior soil,—a strong proof, in this instance at least, of the benefit of transplanting. The Mangel Wurzel in the same neighbourhood is remarkably fine. The bulbs already measure, in many instances, 20 to 22 inches in circumference, and being a rare crop in this part of the country, are considered as somewhat curious. The weight of wholesome cattle food from these lands must be very great. With respect to the corn, it has not, as we have hitherto ascertained, been generally attended to with that care, and adherence to the directions given, which would insure it a fair chance; but we have seen some specimens which fully establish the probability of final success under proper management. We have before us a cob or ear of the corn, raised in a garden in the town, which is heavy in grain, and had it not been prematurely cut would have equalled many foreign samples: but we shall defer further remarks on this article until the specimens in the neighbourhood have arrived at maturity.

A beautiful specimen of Cobbett's corn, grown in the garden of Mr Thomas Anderson, slater, Greenock, has been sent to our office, where it lies for the inspection of the public. It was planted in the end of April, and has

fully ripened in the open air, without the smallest aid of artificial heat. It has been pronounced by competent judges to be a larger ear, and better filled than any of Mr. Cobbett's seed which has yet found its way to Scotland. The stalk from whence it was pulled has four ears still on it, and two pulled.

COBBETT'S CORN.—Thomas Brook, of Vine Street, Hunslet Lane, in this town, has now growing in a small garden near his house, four plants of Cobbett's Corn, in a state of maturity; and in excellent condition. The grain was sown about the latter end of April, and has had no more care or attention than a bed of potatoes. We have seen the plants, and are glad of the opportunity to contradict by facts the assertion of those of Mr. Cobbett's enemies who are perpetually detracting from his virtues and usefulness to his country—that he has been deceiving the people by his representations regarding the above grain, and that it will not grow in this country.

With regard to the Swedish turnips and mangel wurzel, I sent a mere specimen of the seed in each bag of corn, and some went in the bag which I sent to Mr. WILCOCKSON, at Preston, for him to distribute among such poor people as he might think proper. I am glad to see that the mangel wurzel has attracted the attention of these poor people, for experience has now convinced me that it is a most valuable root. When I wrote the *Cottage Economy*, I had not had the experience of it which I now have, and in the next edition, which is now in the press, I shall make such alterations and additions as will include directions for the cultivation of this crop, as well as some short instructions for cultivating the corn.

With regard to the corn, the question relative to it, in these southern counties, and even so far north as Lincolnshire, is now settled by the exhibition of some of the finest crops that ever stood upon the face of the earth. Sir THOMAS FARQUHAR, at Roehampton, in an open field coming down to the road by the side of Barnes Common, has a very beautiful crop. Mr. PAGET, at Barnes, has given me a sample of his corn, which may be seen hanging up in my shop at Bolt Court, and which is as fine as ever grew in America or in Spain; and his whole crop, which is earlier than mine, is now ripe and fit to

grind. As to my crop, I continue to think that there will be a bushel to a rod; that is to say, twenty quarters to the acre of shelled corn, and this corn is now worth forty shillings a quarter at Mark-lane. It is worth more, because American corn is worth that, and it is utterly impossible, though with kiln-drying, to bring over American corn and have it so sweet as this is. In the hard parishes in Hampshire, in the villages round Battle, in Sussex, in many of the villages in Kent, the crops are beautiful. I have often said that there would need nothing but a patent given to me to grow this corn, to make me in a few years much richer than any man ought to be. At any rate, I should be quite satisfied now to begin the world anew with a moderately rented hundred acres of land and five years' patent for the growing of this corn. The corn is upon the ground only five months, at the very farthest; the tops and blades are a crop of themselves sufficient to pay all the expenses of cultivation, and two pounds an acre rent for the land into the bargain. I do not know any reason that there is for me so to press upon people to cultivate this corn. I can cultivate it myself, and if only I have it, so much the better for me. Certainly I would never write another word upon the subject were I not convinced of two things; first, that it will be a great benefit to the labouring people, and next, that the general cultivation of it will greatly tend to bring us back again to a due proportion of small farms.

In two late *Registers* I published the contents of a very interesting pamphlet on the making of beds out of the husks of the corn. That publication has brought me the following letter, corroborating the contents of the publication.

Kensington Gore, Sep. 19th, 1831.

SIR,—In your *Register* of the week before last, I see several letters from officers commanding regiments in different parts of the West Indies, extolling the superior advantages of paillasses stuffed with the leaves of the Indian corn. These certificates did not in the least surprise me; as for many years I had occasion to notice the superiority of paillasses

stuffed with this material over all others, in such parts of Italy and Sicily wherever the Indian corn is grown. In the latter country I was stationed some years with the British army. I am induced to make the foregoing communication, as all persons growing Indian corn in this country would do well to appreciate the value of the dried leaves of this plant, in order to apply it to the aforesaid purposes in their domestic establishments, or make it an article of traffic with the upholsterers.

I am, sir.

Your obedient servant.

J. PHILLOTT,
Lieutenant-Colonel.

Now, this gentleman calls them the leaves of the corn. It is the *husk*, properly speaking, or the thin leaves which so curiously envelope the *ear*. If the corn hang upon the stalk till it be perfectly ripe and hard, these leaves will be nearly white, and of these it is that the beds are made. But you will perceive that each leaf at the but of it has a little hardish knob. These knobs should be cut off, and then the leaves put into the ticking, which make a better bed than wool, and even than hair, and I might say even than feathers; but to make it in the best manner, these leaves should be torn into little slips, which the barrack-master in the West Indies did with a little machine that he called a hackle. The work may, however, be done very well, and at a less expense than picking of feathers by hand; and then you have a fine soft bed to last for years and years, without clotting into lumps, and without dust or filth of any sort. By-and-by, when I have harvested my corn, I will have a specimen of those husks to show at Bolt Court. What a blessing is here for the working people! I shall mention this also, and give some instructions about it, in the *Cottage Economy*.

CHALLENGE

TO ALL THE YANKEES UPON THE
FACE OF THE EARTH.

I, William Cobbett, of Kensington in Old England, hereby offer to bet any Yankee One Hundred Pounds, the conditions of which bet are as follows:—
First, that the said Yankee shall plant an acre of corn next spring in one piece, and that I will plant an acre of corn in

England; that the said Yankee shall have his acre standing and growing in some place within ten miles distance of the Court-House of the city of New York; that when he shall declare it to be ripe, Dr. MITCHELL, of New York, his countryman, or, in case of inability in him, Mr. JOHN TREDWELL, of Long Island, shall go and ascertain, from the measuring of a square rod, impartially taken, how much corn he has standing upon his acre; and that the said Yankee shall appoint one of his countrymen residing in England, to come in like manner, and take an account of the amount of my crop; that the parties shall communicate to us severally the amount of the crop in America, and the amount of the crop in England; that if the American judges' account of the Yankee's crop exceeds that of mine, Dr. MITCHELL, or the other judge, shall draw upon me for the hundred pounds through Mr. JOHN HARRIS, of New York, who will pay the bill; that, if the contrary be the result, the said Dr. MITCHELL or JOHN TREDWELL shall see the hundred pounds, paid to Mr. JOHN HARRIS on my account. That there may be no dispute about big corn or little corn, and the difference or amount of crop, or the difference there is in great corn and small corn in filling the bushel, the question shall be decided by the weight of shelled corn; that is to say, a rod of ground shall have the ears taken off, husked and shelled upon the spot, and then weighed, and the question be decided by the weight.

Now, I am perfectly serious in this challenge, and I do it to convince the people of the United States that we can grow as good corn as they, and even greater crops. They have always said to me that "corn" was the only thing wanted to make England the finest country in the world; and this is to convince them that we have got it. I desire Mr. GEORGE WOODWARD, of New York, to put this into the American newspapers. Another condition is, that any one accepting the challenge must communicate that fact, and describe the spot where the acre of land is, to Mr. George Woodward, before

the first day of next May; and Mr. Woodward must be satisfied that the party, if losing, will pay the hundred pounds at once. The umpire appointed to judge of my crop must be one that Dr. Mitchell, Mr. Tredwell, or Mr. Woodward, will be answerable for in point of integrity.

LORD RADNOR'S LETTER.

IN several places in the country, this letter has been republished in the form of a hand-bill, and circulated about amongst the people. I was very much gratified to-day by receiving a hand-bill of this description from High-Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire. My friends there, and every-where else, may be well assured that they will never see in my conduct any-thing to contradict the opinions expressed in that letter, which, if I had wanted any, would have been an additional stimulus to make those exertions for the public good which the noble author is so good as to anticipate. To have neglected my duty would, before, have been blameable; but, to do it now, would be to show a want of gratitude, as well as of every sentiment of honest and honourable fame.

These republications made in this manner have arisen from the general conduct of the newspapers, which, with some exceptions, have as carefully abstained not only from publishing, but even from alluding to this publication, as if it had been written by some notoriously wicked man, and had breathed throughout his obscenities and blasphemies. Just and candid creatures! This omission arose, doubtless, from their perfect disinterestedness and their pure and unadulterated sense of public duty to their readers. Those readers, however, appear to see the matter in a different light; and, therefore, they take the publication into their own hands, and thus inflict on these low and envious dealers in blackened sheets of paper the punishment that would make any other men on earth die with shame. It

has been my pride, and it is an honour that will ever cling to my name, that I have never, in one single act of my life, truckled to, or endeavoured to soften any portion of this malignant, mean, and mercenary crew. My motto in, I believe, the very first *Register* I ever wrote, was—

“Hated by fools, and fools to hate :
“Be this my motto and my fate.”

Such is my motto still, and such it shall be, as long as I can utter words with my lips, or put them upon paper with my pen.

STARVATION IN ENGLAND!!!

I HAVE no room for the horrible account of the death of JOHN SOMERS, occasioned by a refusal of parish relief in the parish of *St. George in the East*. I will fully notice this matter in my next. Can any one send me a copy of the essay published some time ago by a man of the name of WALKER, a PAID JUSTICE, of Lambeth? This is, I am told, a son of *Thomas Walker*, of Manchester, who was hunted down, as a Jacobin, in 1793-4.

THE REFORM BILL.

THE Reform Bill was passed in the House of Commons on Thursday morning at 5 o'clock, when there appeared that there were 345 for the bill, and 236 against it, leaving a majority in its favour of 109. So that there were 681 members present, out of the 658. Now, then, for the Lords! who, I say, will pass the bill.

MR. AND MRS. DEACLE.

OH! Loanmongers! little did you dream of its coming to this! But I have no time for any-thing beyond merely recording what has passed, since I last wrote upon this blood-boiling subject. Petitions, for many days past, have been coming up, calling on the House of Commons to do *something* in the way of affording justice to these injured parties, most of which petitions having prayed for the *dismissal of the magistrates*, if the charges against them should *prove to be true*. But, at any rate, all the petitions called for *investigation*; and stated, that *no man's life was safe*, if magistrates could do such things *with impunity*. This puzzled the wigs of their worships; but the petition having been put to sleep by the observation of Lord ALTHORP, that the printing of it by the House might lead to a counter-petition and a *paper-war*, carried on by it, to every petition the answer was given by the friends of the BARINGS, that *they intended further legal proceedings!* And that, therefore, the House *ought to do nothing in the meanwhile*. A specimen of this work will be seen in the following report of what took place on the subject on Friday, the 16th instant.

Colonel EVANS also presented a petition from Cranbrook, in the county of Kent, praying that the House would take into consideration the case of Mr. and Mrs. Deacle, who, in the opinion of the petitioners, had suffered great hardship and oppression. For the respectability of the petitioners he referred to the hon. Member for Kent (Mr. Hodges), to whom they were well known. He would take that opportunity of correcting a mis-statement respecting him, which had appeared in an influential newspaper. He did not, as had been stated by that journal, retain the petition of the Deacles for three weeks in his possession. On the contrary, having received the petition on the Thursday, he presented it (as we understood) on the following Monday.

Mr. WILKS thought that the feeling of the

public upon this subject was so strong that it would be forced upon the attention of Parliament.

M. HARVEY said, that as the persons who were accused of oppression and injustice had expressed their determination to try the validity of the verdict which had been given against them as soon as the forms of the law would permit, it would be premature for the House to take up the subject in the mean time. If, indeed, the defendants should change their minds, or if the verdict should be confirmed, then the House would be called upon to interfere. The case of the Deacles had been already much prejudiced by the statements made in that House by persons who, feeling themselves to be all-powerful there, used their privilege not merely to defend themselves, but to insinuate heavy charges against those who had no opportunity of refuting them.

Mr. PRINGLE made some observations which were inaudible in the gallery.

Mr. O'CONNELL had petitions on the same subject to present from a place in the county of Kent, and from Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire. He stated the purport of the petitions then, that he might not have occasion to intrude upon the House a second time. The case of those persons had excited a great feeling out of doors, and he had no doubt that the persons most interested would see the necessity of inquiry to set themselves right in public opinion.

Mr. C. FERGUSON thought that the Deacles had been injuriously treated, not only in the original transactions, but in the observations which had been made in that House upon their conduct. But he agreed with the hon. Member for Colchester, that the House ought to wait for the result of the legal proceedings which were intended.

Mr. PALMER trusted, from all that he had heard, that justice would be done to the persons alluded to in the petitions, if they had been injured. He begged the House, however, to recollect that the magistrates of Hampshire were placed at the time (when Mrs. Deacle was arrested) in a situation of great danger and difficulty, requiring great firmness and generalship. Although there were at that time seven mobs in Hampshire, amounting some of them to 1500 persons, spreading riot, burning, and pillage from hamlet to hamlet, he yet found Members of that House complaining that the magistrates of that county were not as cool in the face of these mobs as they would be in the Justice-room, deciding ordinary cases. He knew nothing of the merits of the case, nor of the magistrates who were accused of injustice; but looking to the situation in which they and the magistrates of the adjoining counties were placed, and knowing that they had no protection from the military, and that when they applied for a military protection they were told that there were no soldiers that could be sent to them, he thought that they did right to

seize Mrs. Deacle, and even to put her into a cart without springs.

Mr. LAMB reminded the House that farther proceedings in the courts of law were intended, and that discussion of the subject in that House in the mean time could only serve to prejudice those proceedings.

Mr. F. BARING said, that when he was compelled to state the facts of the case in his own defence he abstained from going further than that defence required. He was sorry that those who brought the matter forward in the House, and had excited the country from one end to the other, did not consider that by doing so they were prejudicing any future proceedings. (Hear.)

Colonel EVANS was glad to hear that this important case would be brought before the courts of law; and if he had known that, he would not have said a word in presenting the petitions. He then presented another petition on the same subject from Leamington, in Warwickshire.

Very pretty! Here is no pledge, you will observe, that the BARINGS will institute "*further legal proceedings*." This debate, which took place on Friday, did not, it seems, reach Mr. DEACLE till *Sunday last*, when he, indignant at this *pretence of further legal proceedings*, wrote the following letter to the MORNING CHRONICLE, which, however, the editor did not think proper to insert till Thursday, though he got it, by post, on Monday Morning.

To the Editor of The Morning Chronicle.

Marwell, Sept. 18, 1831.

SIR,—Perceiving in your paper of yesterday a report of the debate in the House of Commons on the 16th, the tendency of a part of which debate is to give colour to the calumnies before circulated throughout the country, under the name of a report of speeches of Francis Baring and of Mr. Serjeant Wilde, I appeal to you to do me justice by inserting this letter in your paper, in answer to assertions made or put forth in the report of the debate of the 16th; in that report Col. Evans is represented to have said, that he did not receive my petition until the Thursday previous to the Monday on which he presented it, and which Thursday was the 18th of August, seeing that the petition was presented on Monday, the 22d of August. Now, Sir, this statement of the gallant Colonel

places me in a very disadvantageous light before the public, because the calumnies, to which my petition was an answer, were published on the 22d of July; so that it would appear that I was so dead to all sense of character—so lost to all spirit, as to have remained torpid under these calumnies from the 22d of July until the 18th of August. The facts, however, Sir, are these—that my petition was written with all possible dispatch as soon as the calumnies had reached my ears, and as soon as I had been able to consult a friend at Winchester on the subject. I am not in the habit of receiving a London daily paper; I therefore remained some days without any knowledge of the libels; but my petition was dated, and stands in your paper dated, on the 29th of July; and on that day, or the day after at farthest, it was despatched to Colonel Evans. Instead however, of presenting my petition at once, agreeably to my request, he informed me that he had thought it necessary to consult a friend upon the subject, and that he had commissioned that friend to write to me thereon. The friend did write to me, pointing out and recommending alterations in the petition. These alterations were adopted; but the correspondence took up a considerable time, as did also the re-writing of the petition. I do not impute blame to either Colonel Evans or his friend—but when blame became applicable to me for the delay, these circumstances ought to have been mentioned by the Colonel.

I perceive, Sir, that the worthy Member for Colchester is reported to have said that the House ought not to interfere in this case, because the accused parties had expressed their determination to try the validity of the verdict that had been given against them. Mr. C. Fergusson is represented as having said that the House ought to wait for the result of the legal proceedings which were intended. Mr. Lamb, the Under Secretary of State, is held forth as deprecating all such discussions in the House; lest they should prejudice the further proceedings in the Courts of Law. Then comes Mr. Francis Baring, who expresses his sorrow that those who brought the matter before the House, did not consider that by doing so, they were prejudicing any further proceedings. Lastly comes Colonel Evans, and expresses his joy at hearing that this important case is to be brought before the Courts of Law.

Now, Mr. Editor, I beg to remind you, that it was not I who caused this matter to be brought before Parliament—that the trial at Winchester had taken place, and though by no means pleased with that verdict, I put up with it in silence, leaving public opinion to do justice on the men of the small hand-cuffs. That public opinion was at work doing justice on them; but that Colonel Evans, without my consent, and without my knowledge, brought the matter before Parliament, with due notice given to the men of the small hand-cuffs, where the matter was so contrived and so managed as to white-wash the men of the

small hand-cuffs, and to cover myself and Mrs. Deacle with the foulest of calumny, including a direct charge of felony, as coming from the lips of Mr. Serjeant Wilde.

Not to me, therefore, is it owing that the matter came before the Parliament at all. I came before Parliament in my own defence, and in that of my insulted and calumniated wife, whom one Parliamentary hero is now bold enough to say that it was right to put into a coal cart! With this hero, when I am more fully informed upon the subject of who and what he is, I will speak further; but, Mr. Editor, what is this we now hear about further legal proceedings being intended? What assurance has Mr. Harvey, Mr. C. Fergusson, Mr. George Lamb, or Colonel Evans—what assurance have they received that there are to be further proceedings in a court of law in this case? Has there been any motion made for a new trial, or arrest of judgment? Exists there any document relating to any preliminary of any future proceedings? Nay, does Francis Baring say even now that further proceedings are intended? What, Sir! an action is brought—a verdict is given—no motion—no bill of exceptions—no talk of any future motion takes place at the Court—nay, not a word about further proceedings in the calumnious speeches that were reported to be made against myself and Mrs. Deacle. But now, when I have demolished the calumnies by my petition, and made the intended mischief fall on the heads of my persecutors—now, when the people are alarmed lest impunity to the offenders in this case should put the lives and liberties of all men in danger—now there is a talk, forsooth, of future intended proceedings; and as nothing could be done in that way for about two months yet to come, the people are to be quiet in the meanwhile, and so the thing is to blow over. I should be glad to know if Mr. Daniel Whittle Harvey, Mr. Cutlar Fergusson, Mr. George Lamb, and the gallant Colonel Evans—but, particularly, I should be glad to know of Mr. Daniel Whittle Harvey, who understands the law so well, what sort of legal proceedings are intended? What can be intended but a new trial? And upon what ground can that be granted? Not on *excessive damages* surely! It must be, then, on that of verdict contrary to evidence, or that of misdirection of the Judge. In short, Sir, it is a mere pretence to shuffle off that investigation which the people are loudly demanding.

But, Sir, "*further legal proceedings!*" Was there nothing, then, in my petition relating to a certain Walter Long, a Magistrate, who Barnes, on his oath, said, had him called out of the dock by Beckett, the jailer? Was there nothing about this Walter Long that was worthy the attention of the Parliament, and that was calculated to alarm the people? There was a witness brought forward against me, who, upon his cross-examination, acknowledged, that when awaiting his trial in December, a bill of indictment having been found against him, he was called out of the

dock by Beckett, the jailer, and taken to Walter Long, who is a Magistrate, and was then on the Grand Jury, and was told by this Walter Long and another, that he should not be put on his trial if he would come and swear against Deacle. Was not this statement made in my petition? Was not this a subject for investigation by the Committee of Justice of the House of Commons? Or has Mr. Daniel Whittle Harvey been given to understand that there are to be some legal proceedings as to this matter also; and that, therefore, it as well as the hand-cuffing and the beating and the jolting, is to remain undiscussed until after the close of the legal proceedings?

Well, Mr. Editor, may the people be alarmed—well may they petition—when they see a poor ploughboy put to death for striking Bingham Baring, without wounding him, or doing him the smallest bodily harm; and when they behold an apparently irresistible combination take place, to screen even from public censure this same Bingham Baring, who assisted in handcuffing an innocent man and woman, and who beat the man with a stick while the hand-cuffs were upon him. After all, Sir, the offenders may be screened in spite of the cries of the nation; but if they be, no man shall have to lay the blame on

Your most obedient Servant,

THOMAS DEACLE.

While this letter was lying waiting for admission into the *Chronicle*, more petitions came tumbling in on the Monday, when, the following took place in the House agreeably to the report published by the *Morning Chronicle*.

Mr. O'CONNELL presented petitions from Wolverhampton and two other places, praying that inquiry might be instituted into the conduct of the magistrates in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Deacle.

Colonel EVANS said that a petition from Manchester would speedily be presented to the House on the subject; and he hoped then, and when a trial at law was had, to be able to show that he had not deserved the taunts thrown out against him for holding back in this matter.

Mr. WILKS presented a petition from Boston, praying for an investigation into the conduct of the magistrates in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Deacle.

Mr. A. BARING was glad to avail himself of the opportunity thus afforded of saying a few words upon this subject, after the pains taken by the Press to circulate in reference to it the most abominable lies and calumnies. He was not, he confessed, surprised that the Press

should have been able to excite so much indignation in distant parts of the country, for probably most of the persons who read the statements put forth, took for granted that they were in perfect accordance with the facts; it was, therefore, with no surprise that he saw so much indignation had been excited, or that a demand for justice should have been put forth, for if the parties accused were as guilty as had been represented, they were not only unfit to be magistrates, but unfit to sit beside any Gentleman. If those facts as stated in the public papers were substantiated, no man could for a moment hesitate to say that an inquiry ought to be instituted; but while there was a possibility of legal proceedings being set on foot, it ought to be the business of all persons speaking upon the subject to avoid any allusion calculated to prejudice either party. After proceeding with a recapitulation of the facts which have already been frequently before the public, the hon. Gentleman proceeded to state, that after taking legal advice, his family had come to the determination of not instituting any further legal proceedings. He stated this for the purpose of no longer checking the intention of any Member, should any exist, of moving further inquiry on the subject. The facts, as they were called, had been misrepresented in more ways than one, and it might be observed that the statement which had appeared in *The Times* was very different from the petition of the parties themselves; but he fancied that it was pretty well known that all who wrote for the daily papers, if not lawyers themselves, wrote with a lawyer at their elbow, so as to keep clear of any action for libel. He begged that it might be distinctly understood that the parties who had been implicated in those statements were ready to meet every species of inquiry; and as those statements had contained general reflections on the whole body of the magistracy for the county of Hants, he trusted that the House would overlook anything that there might be irregular or unusual in instituting an inquiry, and do justice between the parties by allowing the appointment of a Committee.

Mr. O'CONNELL denied that he had brought forward any petitions on this subject without giving notice. The petitions that he had already presented had been sent to him without his seeking for them; and as a part of his Parliamentary duty, he had presented them to the House. With respect to those petitions he would take no future step; but if any more should be sent to him, he should act on them by asking for that inquiry which he must say it was creditable to the hon. Gentleman who had spoken last for having promoted.

Mr. HUME had himself two petitions on this very subject: he might receive others; and he, therefore, certainly thought that the better course would be to have a committee of inquiry.

Mr. HUNT hoped that the honourable and learned Member for Kerry would leave the

honourable Member for Rye (Colonel Evans).
Mr. SMITH deprecated all discussion till a regular inquiry had taken place.

Sir. T. BARING thought that it would be more satisfactory to all parties if a Committee were appointed.

Mr. WILKS concurred in that opinion.

Colonel EVANS then gave notice that on Thursday next, provided the Reform Bill was passed, he would move for a committee of inquiry into the subject.

Sir H. HARDINGE said that although he had no doubt that inquiry would give cause to the family of the honourable Member for Callington (Mr. Baring) to rejoice, he (Sir H. Hardinge) must protest against making that House a court of appeal after a question had been decided in a court of law.

Mr. Baring expressed a hope that the House would, on Thursday, agree to the Committee.

So, so! "The family" had consulted lawyers since Friday, it seems. It must have been on the Saturday, then; for persons so godly as the Barings could hardly have a batch of lawyers assembled together on the Sunday. However, to a determination they came not to adopt any further legal-proceedings. Mr. Deacle was right enough, therefore, in regarding all the talk about legal proceeding as a mere pretence to put off an inquiry in the House of Commons. This pretence serving no longer; seen clearly through by the people, it would serve no longer; therefore the House was compelled to appoint a Committee, or to tell the people flat and plain, The justices of the peace shall do just what they will to you. Let not the people slacken, however; let them continue to present their petitions, notwithstanding a Committee should be appointed; let them continue to demand justice; let them continue to pray that something may be done to prevent magistrates from doing the like again. For my part, I should petition, and I shall petition, that if any of these material facts be found to be true, any of these violations

practising the lives of us all in jeopardy; that, if any of these be found to be true, the House will be pleased to address his Majesty to cause these magistrates to be dismissed from office: or to take such other steps as may insure their dismissal. Five hundred acts of Parliament have been passed within the last fifty years, extending the power of the justices of the peace, which is now become ten times as great as that of the Judges. The justices are notoriously appointed, and removed, at the pleasure of the Ministers of the day. They can transport for life; they can imprison for life; and, in hundreds of cases, they can inflict heavy fines, imprisonment and hard labour, *without trial by jury*, none of which the Judges can do. In innumerable cases, perhaps in nine cases out of ten, they are either parsons, officers in the army, officers in the navy, in the Customs, in the Excise, in the tax-offices, in the War-office, in the Treasury, and, in short, absolute dependents on the Government; not to mention that the four great counties of Surrey, Kent, Essex, and Middlesex, are, in a great measure, under the control of justices with salaries, appointed and removable at the sole will of the Secretary of State. Such is their tremendous power; and, if they be allowed to do the things alleged in the petition of Mr. and Mrs. DEACLE; if the House of Commons, by its conduct in this case, let it go forth that Magistrates may do what is here alleged against the two BARINGS and WALTER LONG, and that it is not a matter for the House to inquire into, how prostrate is our state! However, there is now to be a Committee; and we shall see the result of its inquiries. We shall then see what we have to depend upon for the future.

"*Ho, ça!*" as the French say; which means, "Not so fast;" for this moment (Friday morning, eight o'clock) the *Morning Chronicle* comes and tells me, that last night Colonel EVANS presented petitions for investigation into the case from a place in the county of Lancaster, and from Warwick and Winchester; and that after this the following took place:

Colonel EVANS moved for a Select Committee to inquire into the allegations of the petitions of Mr. and Mrs. Deacle.

Mr. WILKS seconded the motion, with the understanding that no discussion would take place, as it was the desire of Messrs. Barings themselves that this Committee should be appointed.

Mr. F. BARING expressed his desire that the Committee should be appointed, and promised to afford all the information in his power.

Lord ALTHORP having intimated that he should oppose the Committee,

Mr. HUME stated, that it had been understood that there would be no opposition to it; on which it was suggested by Lord Althorp and Mr. Hume to the hon. and gallant Colonel to withdraw the motion till Tuesday next.

Upon this point of postponement a desultory conversation took place among several hon. Members. The motion was then withdrawn.

So, so; here are the BARINGS, here is the Lord of the Treasury and the nephew of the Prime Minister crying aloud for a committee, and here is the Prime Minister's Prime man opposing the Committee. Oh, how the Barings want a Committee! And that, too, for the sake of proving their innocence. Their cry for a Committee is as loud as the cry of the Bishops, *Nolo Episcopari*, which means, "I won't be a Bishop; pray don't make me a Bishop!" And it would be uncharitable to doubt that the cry in both cases is with equal sincerity. Oh, how the Barings want a Committee to inquire into their conduct, and give the lie to Mr. and Mrs. Deacle; and yet

they have a Committee to clear themselves! Well, as the fellows say when they are drinking in the skittle-grounds, "*After that, comes a horse to be shaved!*" This is verily a case for the exclamation of the old woman at Portsdown fair, when she saw the learned pig tell what o'clock it was, to the hour and the minute: "*There now, Lard Jesus Christ!*"

Seriously speaking, thus they go on, plunge after plunge, and at every plunge getting deeper in the mire. Enough for the present, only let the people not neglect their duty. Let them cover the very floor; not the table only, but the floor, with petitions for investigation into this case.

N. B. I have received a communication which, indeed, corresponds with Mr. DEACLE's letter, which convinces me that the delay in presenting Mr. DEACLE's petition did not arise from any unwillingness or neglect on the part of Colonel Evans.

FARMER BOYES.

AND I desire the printer to spell his name BOYES and not "*Boyce*." I gave information, in my *Register* before the last, that I was at Botley, inquiring into the affair of Farmer BOYES. I did inquire into it; and his case, his suffering; the suffering of his family, have never been out of my mind an hour at a time, from that hour to this: and I never will rest till what I deem justice be done to him and that family, of none of whom have I ever had the smallest knowledge until after that awful transaction, called the Special Assizes at Winchester. This case will come in a

before the people of this nation ; and a simple statement of it is much more than enough to harrow up the soul of every man and woman in England. Great glory I should deem it to be chosen by the people of Manchester as the guardian of their liberties ; but, if I must choose between that glory and the glory of being the humble instrument of restoring this man to his little farm and his wife and children, I have no scruple to say that I would choose the latter.

My readers shall be duly informed of the progress of the steps which I have taken in this case, and of the further steps which will be taken. I beg the family of farmer Boyes, and his neighbours, who take so deep an interest in this matter, not to be impatient ; I beg them to consider, that such things must move slowly ; but I beg them also to be assured that nothing shall be neglected that I can perform, and that others, who will aid me, can perform, in the accomplishment of this object of justice. I hope that it will be accomplished by a plain and unvarnished appeal to the ministers themselves ; but, at any rate, accomplished it must be, or the people of England have lost their character for love of justice and for humanity.

THE PORTRAIT

Is now ready for sale. Those gentlemen who sent their names some time ago, shall have the Portrait sent to them directly.—The proof prints are 15s ; the other, 10s.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1831.

AUSTIN, W., Powis-st., Woolwich, ironmon.
BEVILLE, C., Clapham-common, upholsterer.
BUTLER, W., Rampton, Nottinghamshire, fishmonger.
CLARK, J., Jewry-street, Aldgate, and Tottenham, wine-merchant.
GELDARD, J. S., Enfield-highway, boarding-house-keeper.
GRAHAM, R., Liverpool, victualler.
HULL, E., Regent-street, picture-dealer.
MELLER, J. and W., Castle-street East, Oxford-market, working-jewellers.
MUIRHEAD, J., Buxton, Derbys., inn-keeper.
REYNOLDS, J., Packer's-court, Coleman-st., wholesale-grocer.
ROUT, T. C., Portpool-lane, currier.
THOMPSON, W., Upper Thames-street, and College hill, wine-merchant.
WALTON, G., Kingsland-road, Shoreditch, timber-merchant.
PLOWRIGHT, E. G., and W. Plowright, Wells-next-the-sea, Norfolk, wine-merchts.
WITHERS, W., Holt, Norfolk, money-scriv.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1831.

INSOLVENTS.

BOWER, G., Chipping Barnet, Hertfordshire, linen-draper.
MERCER, R., C. Ely, & B. Treacher, Swansea, Glamorgans., coal-owners & merchts.

BANKRUPTS.

BACKHOUSE, J., Great St. Helen's, insurance-broker.
CROFTS, G., Wells-next-the-sea, Norfolk, merchant.
EDWARDS, W. H., Norwich, maltster.
HARRIS, B., Northleach, Gloucestershire, linen-draper.
HAWKER, T. R., Cheltenham, tailor.
LOVECRAFT, J., Bickington, Devonshire, worsted-spinner.
MAYNARD, R., Durham, wine-merchant.
RULE, E., and A. Rule, Leadenhall-street, ship-owners.
SCOTT, C., late of St. Andrews, New Brunswick, merchant.
WILLIAMS, J., Trosnant, Monmouths., miller.

LONDON MARKETS.

MARK-LANE, CORN-EXCHANGE, SEPTEMBER 19.—Our supplies since this day se'nright, of English, Irish, and Scotch wheat ; English malt, flour, and beans ; as also Irish, Scotch, and foreign oats, have been good ; of foreign linseed great ; of foreign wheat and flour, as well as rye, peas, and (with above exception) seeds, from all quarters but limited.

This day's market was well attended by buyers of London and its vicinity, but very thinly by those from more distant parts.—The trade was throughout very dull; with wheat and beans at a depression of from 2s. to 3s., oats 1s. to 2s. per quarter, with the exception of most of the lower quotations of each remaining stationary on account of improvement in quality; with peas, malt, flour, seeds, rye, and barley (in which last-mentioned three articles very little appeared to be doing), at last week's currency.

Wheat	47s. to 58s.
Rye	34s. to 38s.
Barley	24s. to 32s.
— fine	33s. to 42s.
Peas, White	35s. to 39s.
— Boilers	34s. to 41s.
— Grey	34s. to 40s.
Beans, Old	38s. to 42s.
— Tick	39s. to 43s.
Oats, Potatoe	26s. to 32s.
— Poland	23s. to 28s.
— Feed	20s. to 25s.
Flour, per sack	60s. to 65s.

PROVISIONS.

Bacon, Middles, new, 40s. to 48s. per cwt.	
— Sides, new ...	42s. to 50s.
Pork, India, new..	132s. 6d. to —s. 0d.
Pork, Mess, new...	62s. 6d. to 65s. per barl.
Butter, Belfast	86s. to 88s. per cwt.
— Carlow	86s. to 90s.
— Cork	86s. to —s.
— Limerick ..	87s. to —s.
— Waterford..	84s. to 86s.
— Dublin	—s. to —s.
Cheese, Cheshire....	63s. to 70s.
— Gloucester, Double..	56s. to 70s.
— Gloucester, Single..	44s. to 50s.
— Edam	46s. to 48s.
— Gouda	44s. to 46s.
Hams, Irish.....	50s. to 60s.

SMITHFIELD—September 19.

This day's supply of beasts was great, but rather beneath the average time of year quality; of each kind of small stock moderately good. The trade was throughout very dull; with small prime mutton at an advance of 2d., lamb at a depression of from 2d. to 4d. per stone; with beef, 1.7d. (with the above-mentioned exception,) veal, and pork, at barely Friday's quotations—i. e., the lower quotation of each kind being more current than the upper one. A considerable number of the middling and inferior beasts were expected to leave the market unsold. Beasts, 3,388; sheep, 24,240; calves, 155; pigs, 170

MARK-LANE.—Friday, Sept. 23.

The arrivals this week are moderate; the market dull at Monday's prices.

THE FUNDS.

3 per Cent. } Fri. Sat. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thur.					
Cons. Ann. }	82½	82½	82½	81½	81½

COBBETT-LIBRARY.

1. ENGLISH GRAMMAR.—Of this work sixty thousand copies have now been published. This is a duodecimo volume, and the price is 3s. bound in boards.

2. An ITALIAN GRAMMAR, by Mr. JAMES PAUL COBBETT.—Being a Plain and Compendious Introduction to the Study of Italian. Price 6s.

3. COTTAGE ECONOMY.—I wrote this Work professedly for the use of the labouring and middling classes of the English nation. I made myself acquainted with the best and simplest modes of making beer and bread, and these I made it as plain as, I believe, words could make it. Also of the keeping of Cows, Pigs, Bees, and Poultry, matters which I understood as well as any body could, and in all their details. It includes my writings also on the Straw Plait. A Duodecimo Volume. Price 2s. 6d.

4. YEAR'S RESIDENCE IN AMERICA.—The Price of this book, in good print and on fine paper, is 5s.

5. The ENGLISH GARDENER; or, a Treatise on the situation, soil, enclosing and laying out, of Kitchen Gardens; on the making and managing of Hot-beds and Green-houses; and on the propagation and cultivation of all sorts of Kitchen Garden Plants, and of Fruit Trees, whether of the Garden or the Orchard. And also, on the formation of Shrubberies and Flower Gardens. Price 6s.

6. THE WOODLANDS; or, a Treatise on the preparing of the ground for planting; on the planting, on the cultivating, on the pruning, and on the cutting down, of Forest Trees and Underwoods. Price 14s. bound in boards.

7. SERMONS.—There are twelve of these, in one volume, on the following subjects: 1. Hypocrisy and Cruelty; 2. Drunkenness; 3. Bribery; 4. Oppression; 5. Unjust Judges; 6. The Sluggard; 7. The Murderer; 8. The Gamester; 9. Public Robbery; 10. The Unnatural Mother; 11. The Sin of Forbidding Marriage; 12. On the Duties of Parsons, and on the Institution and Object of Tithes. Price 3s. 6d. bound in boards.

A Thirteenth Sermon, entitled "GOOD FRIDAY; or, The Murder of Jesus Christ by the Jews." Price 6d.

8. PAPER AGAINST GOLD; or, the History and Mystery of the National Debt, the Bank of England, the Funds, and all the Trickery of Paper Money. The Price of this book, very nicely printed, is 5s.

9. TULL'S HORSE-HOEING HUSBANDRY; or, a Treatise on the Principles of Tillage and Vegetation. With an Introduction, by WM. COBBETT. 8vo. Price 15s.

10. POOR MAN'S FRIEND. A new edition. Price 8d.

11. THE LAW OF TURNPIKES. By William Cobbett, Jun., Student of Lincoln's Inn. Price 3s. 6d. boards.

12. FRENCH GRAMMAR; or, Plain Instructions for the Learning of French. Price bound in boards, 5s.

13. THE EMIGRANT'S GUIDE. Just now Published, under this Title, a little Volume, containing Ten Letters, addressed to English Tax-payers. A new edition, with a Postscript, containing an account of the Prices of Houses and Land, recently obtained from America by Mr. Cobbett. Price 2s. 6d. in bds.

14. MR. JAMES PAUL COBBETT'S RIDE OF EIGHT HUNDRED MILES IN FRANCE. Second Edition. Price 2s. 6d.

15. MARTENS'S LAW OF NATIONS.—This is the Book which was the foundation of all the knowledge that I have ever possessed relative to public law. The Price is 17s., and the manner of its execution is, I think, such as to make it fit for the Library of any Gentleman.

16. ROMAN HISTORY, French and English, intended, not only as a History for Young People to read, but as a Book of Exercises to accompany my French Grammar. Two Volumes. Price 13s. in boards.

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